THE SUNDAY APPEAL.

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SUNDAY APPEAL.

AN EVENING CONVERSATION.

ALBERT PIKE—1865.

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One day last Spring—one Summer afternoon,—
Lapt in contented indolence, I lay
Within a pillared circle of old trees;
Deep-bedded in the smooth, luxurious sward,
That, fed by dropping dew and faithful shade,
Grew green and thick under the stout, strong oaks.
Around me the broad trees kept watch and ward,
Swinging their foreheads slowly in the air,—
Green islets in an eddying overflow
Of amber light. Among the emerald leaves,
The broken waves from that enfolding sea
Struggled to reach the young birds in their nests,
As Truth strives earnestly to reach the heart,
Often repulsed, yet still endeavoring.
One strip of light lay on the level grass,
Like a thin drift of pearl-snow, tinged with rose.
There I had lain since noon, stretched out at ease,
Reading, by turns, in this and that old book,
Fuller, Montaigne, and good Sir Thomas Browne,
Feltham and Herbert. Mingling with the light,
As in a song mingle two girls' sweet voices,
The song of many a mad bird floated up,
Dazzling my ears, to the high empyrean.
Breaking upon the blue sky's western beach,
Flung upward from the throbbing sea below,
The waves of light and cloud foamed up in spray,
Stained by the sun with all his richest colors,
Sapphire and sardonyx: floating forth, perfumes
From rose and jasmine wandered wide abroad,
Into the meadows, and along the creek,
That danced joyfully along its bed
Of silver sand and pebbles, through the glade,
And like a child frightened at sudden dusk,
Stops, still as death, under yon dark gray crag,
O'thunder-scarred and over-hanging rock,
Where in deep holes lurks the suspicious trout,
Where wild-trees with honey-dropping blooms,
Where the loud bees, that, darting to and fro,
Tempted the bees, that, darting to and fro,
Grew rich-spiced with their abundant sp it:
And the magnolia, with its sweet perfume,
Within large circle loosed all the air.
My children played around me on the grass,—
Sad rogues, that interrupted much my thought,
And did perplex my reading. One in chief,
A little chattering girl with brig- brown eyes,
Scarce taught to speak distinctly, was my pet,
As she well knew, and of it took advantage.
While thus I lay, reading in idle mood,
I heard a step along the shaded walk,
Where the clematis, and the climbing rose,
The honeysuckle and the jasmine turned
Their bright eyes to the sun,—an emerald arch,
With golden flowers embroidered. Looking up,
I saw approaching, with his kindly smile,
And outstretched hand, the dearest of my friends,
Who played with me in childhood on the sands,
And on the sounding rocks that fringed the sea,
And on the green banks of the Merrimac;
Grew up with me to manhood, with me left
Our ancient home, and many a weary month,
Fast by my side, still toiled and traveled on,
Through desert, forest, danger, over mountains,
Amid wild storms, deep snows—bore much fatigue,
Hunger and thirst, bravely and like a man.—
After warm welcome kindly interchanged,
Idly we stretched ourselves upon the sward,
And lightly talked of half a hundred things,
Each with a little head upon his arm,
Whose bright eyes looked as gravely into ours,
As though they understood our large discourse:
Until, at length, it chanced that Luther said,
Responding to some self-congratulation,
That bubbled from the fountain of my heart,
At thinking of my humble, happy life:—
"We are all mariners on this sea of life;
And they who climb above us up the shrouds,
Have only, in their over-topping place,
Gained a more dangerous station, and foothold
More insecure. The wind, that passeth over,
And harmeth not the humble crew below,
Whistleth amid the shrouds, and shaketh down
These overweenity climbers of the ocean,
Into the seething waters of the sea.
The humble traveller securely walks
Along green valleys, walled with rocky crags,
Deep-buried vales, in Alps or Apennine,
By Titans sentineled, yet rich with flowers,
And gushing with cool springs;—a cloudless sun
Lighting his pathway;—while the venturous fool,
Who climbed the neighboring mountains, sees,
Aghast,
The purple drifts of thunder-shaken cloud
Roll foaming over the blue, icy crags,
On which his feet slip,—feels the heavy spray
Dash, roaring like a sea, against his side,
And blindly repents he climbed so high.
Sharp lightning flashes through the billowy dusk
Of the mad tempest. Through the lonely pines,
Far down below him, howls the exulting wind,—
The thunder crashes round his dizzy head,—
And smitten by the earthquake's mailed hand,
The jut whereon he stands gives way, like Power,
And down a thousand fathoms headlong falls
The ambitious climber, a bruised, bloody mass,
Before the peaceful traveller below.
Better a quiet life amid our books,
Than, like mad swimmers in a stormy ocean,
To breast the roar and tumult of the world."

"I think so too: and I am well content
To lead a peaceful, quiet, humble life,
Among my children and my patient books.
Disgrace and danger, like two hungry hounds,
Run ever on the track of those who do
Good service to their country, or achieve
Distinction and a name above their fellows.
And Slander is an ever-current coin,
Easy of utterance as pure gold, deep-stamped
With the King's image, in the mint of Truth.
What service to his country can one do,
In the wild warfare of the present age?
To gain success, the masses must be swayed:—
To sway the masses, one must be well skilled
And dextrous with the weapons of the trade.
Who fights the gladiator without skill,
Fights without arms. Why, he must lie, and cheat
By false pretences, double and turn at will,
Profess whatever doctrine suits the time,
Juggle and trick with words, in everything
Be a base counterfeit, and fawn and crouch
Upon the level of the baser sort.
I love the truth, because it is the Truth,
And care not whether it be profitable,
Or if the common palate relish it.
Of all things must I hate the Plausible:
An open knave's an open enemy;
But sleek Pretence with the stiletto stabs,
At dusky corners, of a starless night.
The True and Popular are deadly foes,
Ever at dagger's point, in endless feud.
If one could serve his country by success,
Or strengthen her defences, he might well
Endure abuse and bitter contumely,
Slander and persecution; but to fling
Himself down headlong from the vessel's prow,
Into the angry chasms of the deep,
Where, in hope to stay the ship's mad course,
He is the profoundest folly of the time.—
Behold how nobly sets the Imperial Sun!
The golden glories of his mellow rays
On the green meadow-level fall aslant;
On either side, the crests of snowy cloud,
With crimson inter-penetrated, shrink
And yield room: no dusky bar obscures
The broad magnificence of his wide eye:
Though far to South, dark as a cataract
Of thundering waters, a great cloud lets down
Its curtain to the blue horizon's edge;
While, here and there, a wing of snowy foam,
Upon its front, glints like the shining sail
Of some aerial shallop, fleeing swift
Along the surface of the tranquil deep.
Will Truth at any time shine broadly forth,
Even as the sun shines, with no cloud of Error
To interrupt a single glorious ray?"

"Truth is omnipotent, and will prevail;
And Public Justice certain."

"Ay, my friend!
A great man said so. 'Tis a noble thought,
Nobly expressed; itself a creed complete.
But in what sense is Truth omnipotent,
And at what time is Public Justice certain?
Truth will avenge herself for every wrong,
And for all treason to her majesty,
Upon the nation or the individual
That doth the wrong, by those grave consequences
Which do, from falsehood or in deed or word,
By fixed, inflexible result. The cause
Why nations do so often topple down
Like avalanches from their eminence,
Why men do slink into disastrous graves,
In the stern sentence hath been well expressed,
'Ye would not know the truth, or follow it.'
Truth has the power to vindicate itself;
But to convince all men that 'tis the truth,
Is far beyond its reach; and public virtue
And public service eminent, are paid,
In life, by obloquy and contumely,
But, after death, by large obsequies,
And monuments and mausolea. Thus
In Public Justice certain. We regard
With slight observance and a careless glance,
The sun that now has closed his radiant eye,
Below the dim horizon's dusky verge,
So long as we behold him in the heavens,
And know that God's omnipotence compels
His due return. We give no earnest thanks
Of heart-felt gratitude for this great gift
Of light, the largest blessing of them all.
Lo! he has sunk beneath the grassy sea
Of the broad prairie, whose great emerald lid
Shuts slowly over him. If never more
That glorious orb should rise to light the earth,
Men, staggering blindly through unnatural night,
Would understand the blessing they had lost,
And *public justice* would be done the sun."

"After a long, dark night, a starless night,
In which the thin moon early struggled down
To where the sky and desert met together,
Plunging with hard endeavor through the surf
And spray that gloomed along the tortured heaven,—
After a long, dark night of storm and sleet,
The daylight comes with slow and feeble steps.
How imperceptibly the dawn begins,
After the storm has sobbed itself asleep,
To shine upon the eyelids of the East.
By slow degrees the distant snowy crests
Of the great mountains, where, for age on age,
Tempests have vainly thundered, are discerned
Upheaving their dim heads among the clouds.
The straining eye then makes the contour out
Of the near forests. Then a rosy mist
Spreads like a blush upon the purple clouds,
Becoming by degrees a crimson light;
Until at last, after a weary watch,
Kept by cold voyagers on distant seas,
Or storm-vexed travellers on wide desert plains,
The broad sun rushes through the edaying mist,
Flinging it off, as from a frigate's prow
Flash back the sparkling waves. The wakened world,
Gladdened with light, rejoices in her strength,
And men adore the imperatorial sun
So shall it be with Truth. Long ages are
The minutes of her twilight. The white sails
Of the dawn's boat are crimsoned by her light,
Where it lies rocking near the eastern strand,
Waiting a pilot to assume the helm,
And steer it round the circle of the sky;
For Truth below the horizon lingers yet.
But after you and I are dead and cold,
Our bones all mouldered to a little dust,
Our monuments all crumbled into clay,
She, like the sun, shall rise and light the world,
Never to set. The humblest man has power
To accelerate her coming; and the words
We speak or write, in that effect shall live
Long after we are gathered to the dead.
Thought shakes the world, as the strong earthquake's tread
Shakes the old mountains and the impatient sea.
Each written word, teaching the humblest truth,
No matter in what homely garb arrayed,
Is one of those uncounted myriad drops
That make the stream of Thought, which first sprung forth
A slender, feeble rill, when all the earth
Was dark as midnight, from the inmost caves
And deep recesses of the human mind,
Where it was born. Think you one drop is lost
Of all by which that stream has grown so great?
No longer trickling over the gray rocks,
Or foaming over precipice and crag,
It rol's along, a broad, deep, tranquil stream,
Resistless in calm energy and strength,
Through the great plains,—and feels the giant pulse,
(So near it is to universal power),
Of ocean throbbing in its great blue heart.
Let us work on!—for surely it is true
That none work faithfully without result.
What if we do not the result perceive?
God sees it—it is present now to Him:
So that we know our labor is not lost."

"Content you, friend! I shall not cease to work.
I am the harnessed champion of Truth,
Cuirassed and greaved, sworn to her glorious cause,
With beauty's favor glittering in my helm.
But henceforth I shall labor in the peace
And quietness of my beloved home.
No good is wrought by mingling in the fray
Of party-war. Under these kingly trees,
Encouraged by my children's loving eyes,
Soothed to serene and self-possessed content,
By all the sights and sounds that bless me here,
Will I work ever in the noble cause.
The words of Truth should flow upon the ears
Of the unwilling world, until it heeds:
Even as the crystal waters of yon spring,
That, night and day, all seasons of the year,
Indifferent to censure or to praise,
Seen and unseen, singing their quiet tune,
Leap joyfully over its grassy brim,
Starred with bright flowers; rain on the thankful sward,
Where now the almond drops its rosy flowers,
And the syringa trails its drooping twigs,
Fringed thickly with its small and snowy blooms;
And murmuring their gratitude to God,
Flow onward, seeking patiently the sea:
Not other now, than when, for many an age,
Primeval forests hid it from all sight,
Save the fond stars; no lip bent down to drink;
And since creation's morning, not an eye
Of man had seen it. 'Tis a pregnant lesson."

"I see its waters gleaming in the light
Of the young moon, and hear the slender sound
Of the stirred pebbles in its narrow bed.
If men would do their duty, like the springs,
Committing the result, and their reward,
To God, who loveth all, the golden age,
That most delicious fable of old rhyme,
Would come indeed."

"I, for my single self,
Shall still live on in this, the peaceful calm
And golden ease of my dear humble home:
As is the sheltered harbor of some isle,
Enclosed by Southern seas, the storm-worn ship
Escaped the waves, old Ocean's hungry hounds,
That cry and chafe without, furls all her sails,
And sleeps within the shadow of the trees,
Rocked by the undulations caused by storm.
That vexes all the ocean round the isle.
Here will I make myself a golden age,
Here live content, and happier than a king.
Nor bird that swings and sleeps in his small nest,
Nor bee that revels in the jasmine-blooms,
Nor humming-bird that robs the honeysuckle,
Nor cricket, nested under the warm hearth,
Shall sing or work more cheerfully than I."

With this the moon, opening one azure lid,
Had some time poured her light upon the birds,
Among the green leaves of the ancient oaks;
The drops rained thick upon the bright green grass,
From the spring's brim, like a swift silver hail;
The meadow seemed a wide, clear, level lake
Of molten silver, by her alchemy;
The shoulders of the Northern mountains glittered
With a new glory, and one splintered peak
Shot up in bold relief against the sky,
With one large star resting upon his crown,
A beacon-light on a Titanic tower.
Around that peak, to North and East stretched out
The line of dusky forest, far away,
Bounding the prairie like a rampart there,
With curtain, bastion, scarp and counter-scarp.
The thick stars smiled upon the laughing earth,
As bright and cheerful as a young child's eyes.
The thin leaves, shaken by the Southern wind,
Murmured in night's pleased ear. The light dew fell
On bud and flower; and, wakened by the moon,
The locust and the katydid sang loud
And shrill within the shadows of the trees.
While in the thorn-tree, growing near the spring,
Hid in the drifted snow of its white blooms,
The merry mimic of our Southern woods
Poured out large waves of gushing melody,
That overflowed the meadow many a rood,
And undulated through the pillared trees.
Our little audience, fallen fast asleep,
Reminded us of home. So we arose,
And slowly walking to the house, there sat
Near the large windows, where the moon shone in
Upon the carpets, and the Spring's warm breath,
Sweet as a girl's, came heavy with perfume;
And, with a bott e of bright, sparkling wine
From sunny France, and fitful conversation,
Sustained awhile, then dying into silence,
Prolonged our sitting far into the night.

A TERRIBLE gale swept over Dallas county, Iowa, a few days ago, doing much damage to property.

FORCES AND VALUES.

Two Lectures, Read as One, for the Benefit of the Fanny Thurston Fund, at Memphis, in 1867.

BY ALBERT PIKE.

[CONTINUED FROM LAST SUNDAY.]

It is much easier to mislead than to lead the People. They have a natural disinclination to travel on right lines. A sounding phrase, such as "Extending the area of Freedom," or "Manifest destiny," or "The world is governed too much," or "The irrepressible conflict between free and slave labor," goes further and effects more than all the political wisdom of Burke and Calhoun. There is a mighty force in examples and precedents, and as often for evil as for good. The old action, it has been well said, "sows a seed that may be as prolific and enduring in its progeny, as great speech." Great actions leave a deep impression on the world. Great ideas not expressed in great deeds are barren. Napoleon did not cease to sway the world, when he ceased to be Emperor of France; nor were the changes he effected in Europe obliterated by the Treaty of Vienna. The conquests of Alexander, Cæsar and Tamerlane, also, had great effects; but it is the ideas to which Napoleon gave articulate form and expression with the sword, that are the real influences, destined to shape the ideas, the character, and the conduct of the future generations. The Empire of the King of Speech is not of a more permanent character than that of the King of Action. Much of the present is owing to the conquests of Cæsar in Germany and Britain; more, to the conquest of England by the Normans, and much, also, to the victories of Cromwell. Little of the present is owing to the Farewell Address of Washington. But in proportion as the world becomes civilized, the Empire of the King of Speech enlarges, until gabble becomes potent, chiefly for evil. Great actions, done among barbarians, amount to but little. There were great actions done, no doubt, when the Tartars conquered China; but all the great deeds done since the flood, in India, China and all Asia, have had not half so much influence on humanity as it was when Said in the little republic of Athens. It was the *idea* of Mohammed, that produced the great deeds of the Saracenic conquerors. Half of the modern European wars have been owing to the ideas of Luther. The late war between our States was but a struggle between two ideas; and those who died on each side laid down their lives in the sacrifice of an idea, however unconsciously they fought for it, and though thousands of them imagined they were fighting for pay and plunder. Loyalty, in some shape or other, is sovereign over men; and the loyalty of the American is to his idea of the Government; of the Southron, to State rights; of the Northerner, to the Union and the Flag. What a Force there is in such ideas, is proven by the bitterness and magnitude of the conflict, and by the half-million lives which the struggle cost. Whether a single defeat has settled the great controversy, time alone can disclose. Ideas have an immense vitality; and that which seems crushed down and its life trodden out of it to-day, springs up again to-morrow, and flashes conviction through all men's hearts. The idea that a true will not die: and if it is true that the system of government established by the fathers, complex on account of its divided sovereignties, and as it was understood by the Southern Kings of Thought who in their graves still with lawful authority rule opinions, is indeed, as we believe, the only system of republicanism by which the continuance of free government is possible, that the blood of our sons, and fathers and brothers, watering the roots of the Truth will not have been shed in vain, even if the fruit of our sacrifices and sufferings is not to ripen until another age and in other lands. Meanwhile, let us remember that truths are immortal, and that the Idea which is persecuted grows.

The human will is a force of incalculable energy, and the mode in which it acts upon the wills of others is a mystery, like the action of all other forces. Men of Intellect complain that the government of the nations is not conceded to them as a birth-right; but it is the men of will and action who generally hold the reins of Empire. When Audacity and Intellect are combined, we have the greatest Leader, the Cæsar, Cromwell or Napoleon, or the greatest Statesman, the Richelieu or Chatham. Jackson was despotic, solely by virtue of his resolute inflexible will. Webster and Calhoun were not fitted to be leaders. Clay was. Accident alone threw him with the minority. He was audacious and despotic as Jackson himself. It is the audacity and will of Bismarck that have made Prussia the foremost power of Europe. He can afford to dispense with cunning. Those who are audacious and confident, being also capable, inspire other men with audacity and confidence. Look at Clive, with his little force at Plassy! at Ney, on the retreat from Moscow! — "What is it thou fearest? Thou hast Cæsar on board," Cæsar said to the pilot in a storm, and nerved him with fresh courage. It was not the Macedonian or Roman intellect, but their indomitable will, that crowned their arms with victory and empire. Alexander marched into India, and Hannibal almost conquered Rome; but neither has left behind him any monument of intellectual greatness. Neither Cicero, Bacon or Newton was born to rule. Ney became Marshal of France, Duke of Elchingen and Prince of the Moskwa, not because he had the head to plan and conduct a great campaign, or dictate the movements of a great battle; but by his audacity, his quick decision, his perfect confidence in himself. Grant is great by his will, his obstinacy and his reticence. He can refrain from talking, and keep his own counsel, and fight it out all summer on one line; and may perhaps yet be Emperor. It may be that those who now imagine that they rule and legislate are but unconscious instruments of the Deity, to effect the opposite of that for which they seem to themselves to toil,—their malice and hate and ambition, forces that are the slaves of His Will, against their own will doing His work.

The men of the highest order of intellect did not play the greatest part in the American revolution of 1776. Mirabeau had both will and intellect, and wielded an immense power. There are greater men in France than the present Emperor; but none with the same tenacity of purpose and power of will, with opportunity. Epictetus, comparing life to a stage, tells us that it is not for us to consider, among the Actors, who is Prince, or who is beggar, but who acts Prince or beggar best. "The circumstance of life," says Steele, "should not be that which gives us place, but our conduct in that circumstance;" and the man of intellect will fail and fall, where the man of resolute inflexible will and cool audacity will stand firm and win Empire.

There is no Force in Nature more potent than FAITH. Faith in God, in men, and in ourselves. No one can tell what a firm Faith and sublime Confidence in either may not enable him who hath it, to effect. Much of the success of Napoleon was owing to his confidence in his Star. For Faith gives daring and resolution, and invigorates the will. The Masons say that Wisdom, Strength and Beauty are the three supports or pillars of their Lodges. Faith is the truest wisdom; Faith of man in man is the foundation of society, commerce and government. Hope is the most unfailing and effectual Strength, and most tends to ensure success in arduous undertakings. When Faith dies out of the Soul and Hope deserts the heart, we are feebler than children. It is these that give that Supreme Audacity that the great Leader must have, in order to win. Faith in the justice of one's cause is indispensable to great and truly heroic exertion. It and Hope alone can sustain us, when the storms of calamity beat upon us, and the floods of adversity roll over us.

The disciples of Mesmer tell us that the Magnetiser cannot succeed in what he attempts, unless he has entire confidence in his ability to do so. His force is that of the will, and a will that wavers cannot have that mastery which only belongs to those who do not doubt.

The Scriptures tell us that the prayer of the righteous man availeth much. It also is a Force, though the superficial thinker urges that the Deity being omnipotent and every thing proceeding according to His will declared in the beginning, every thing that is done and occurs being but the unfolding of the Divine Thought, it is absurd to pray to Him, since that assumes that His purposes may be changed by petition and expostulation. But as we do not know the mode of operation of any Force, and as we know that Faith and Hope and the Will do act upon, arouse and encourage others, no one has a right to say that the Deity has not so arranged the sequences of events, that prayer shall produce effects and consequences, which, foreknown, are included in the Divine plan and idea, of which all that occurs is the manifestation and development. The efficacy of prayer no more implies a change of purpose or intention of the Deity, than the efficacy of medicine or surgery, when it saves a life.

There is a vast Force in Love and Loving-kindness. A timid and feeble woman will do great things, when Love gives her, as it always does, courage and endurance. Mutual affection and sympathy among men are the only sufficient bond of association. A society of men held together by the ties of interest alone is an unnatural monster. Charity, or Loving-kindness is, the Masons say, the Master Key of Beauty that is the third column of the Lodge. Without it, there can be no more brotherhood between States than between men. Selfishness will not serve as the bond of union of States. There are profounder truths in politics than those that lie on the surface, and other relations between associated States, as there are between the individuals of a family, than those created by the law or compact. When States that are united into a single nation cease to do each other those kindnesses and observe those courtesies that are deemed necessary to maintain the relations of ordinary good neighborhood, the sooner the connection of hypocrisy and smothered hatred between them is dissolved, the better. A political alliance, based on identical interests, then becomes infinitely preferable to a hollow sham and deceitful union, however unconsciously they fought for it, and though thousands of them imagined they were fighting for pay and plunder. Loyalty, in some shape or other, is sovereign over men; and the loyalty of the American is to his idea of the Government; of the Southron, to State rights; of the Northerner, to the Union and the Flag. What a Force there is in such ideas, is proven by the bitterness and magnitude of the conflict, and by the half-million lives which the struggle cost. Whether a single defeat has settled the great controversy, time alone can disclose. Ideas have an immense vitality; and that which seems crushed down and its life trodden out of it to-day, springs up again to-morrow, and flashes conviction through all men's hearts. The idea that a true will not die: and if it is true that the system of government established by the fathers, complex on account of its divided sovereignties, and as it was understood by the Southern Kings of Thought who in their graves still with lawful authority rule opinions, is indeed, as we believe, the only system of republicanism by which the continuance of free government is possible, that the blood of our sons, and fathers and brothers, watering the roots of the Truth will not have been shed in vain, even if the fruit of our sacrifices and sufferings is not to ripen until another age and in other lands. Meanwhile, let us remember that truths are immortal, and that the Idea which is persecuted grows.

All forces are of value, since none are useless, or without effect on men and nations, or their material interests, their moral nature, and their fates and fortunes. Legislation, the Press, the combinations of the politician, the intrigues and bargainings and knaveries of Statecraft and Diplomacy, Platforms and Votes, the speeches of Orators and the plausibilities of rhetoricians and of the advocates of reform of abuses,—all, in short, by which the Commonwealth is generally supposed to be served or injured, have, after all, less influence on the fortunes and fates of nations, than other forces which those who rule rarely take into account. The thoughts of the Past rule in all the affairs of men and nations. The prejudices of the people are more potent than legislation. It is ideas that breed revolutions. Fidelity to a flag outweighs all considerations of reason or interest. The passions and angers of the populace rouse the storms that wreck States; and in the bosom of a nation a thousand complex forces are always acting in secret and mysteriously, like the unknown forces in the great laboratory of nature.

One writing a book on VALUES, might not unprofitably devote the first chapter to Lies and Nonsense. Napier says that in war falsehoods are often as serviceable as the truth. It is not true to say that lies are barren, or that they are short-lived. They are fruitful of consequences, profitable in many ways, and you cannot, by any degree of choking, strangle the life out of them. A slander sticks to the memory of the dead, like the shirt of Nessus to Hercules. If Napoleon falsified history by his bulletins, the lies that swarmed like gnats about himself were among the chief agencies that wrought his ruin. Party organs, as we term them, are, in general, journals hired to lie daily or weekly. How many reputations are made or ruined by sheer force of lying! Official reports of battles are peculiarly noticeable as for the most part so prepared as to conceal and suppress the truth.

Consider also the value of nonsense. In Congress or before the people, a fricassee of extravagances and sounding common-places is more convincing than an oration equal to those of Demosthenes. In the pulpit, the empty declaimer makes more converts than the golden-mouthed Chrysostom could. Half the philosophies are nonsense, more than half the arguments that obtain verdicts from juries, a great deal of the poetry that is styled sublime, because it is incomprehensible. Of all that has been said and written during fifty years, about the Constitution of the United States, a vast deal is sheer nonsense, and most mischievous nonsense besides. No one can reasonably object to nonsense in its place, as between lovers or in a poem or a novel; but against Judicial and Congressional nonsense all who have a regard for the public welfare ought emphatically to protest. In it and cant there is an incredible power for evil. Plausible nonsense is more dangerous to Republics than foreign wars; and it has been truly said that it is always profitable to politicians to appeal to the *nonsense* of the people. It is a fatal mistake to suppose that fallacies and plausibilities are harmless, so long as Truth is left free to combat them. If that had been so, the Northern and Southern States would not have torn each other's throat for four wretched years. The Father of Lies never assumes so hateful a shape, nor is so utterly detestable, as when he becomes incarnate in Cant and Hypocrisy. The ancients could not have suffered from them as we do, or they would have been personified, and enrolled among the evil and malicious Gods.

Let us turn to a more grateful topic. The husbandman ploughs his ground, and sows the grain of the green and golden wheat, or the seed of the fleecy cotton, or the graceful tasselling maize, and tends and works his crops, and in due season harvests it. The soft dews have distilled upon it from the cool beneficent atmosphere. The rains have blessed it in proper measure, and the warm sunshine has helped it grow, and encouraged it to ripen,—the bounteous love and beneficence of GOD expressed and manifested in the light, the dew and the rain. He gathers his wheat and corn into his garners, and his cotton into his stores, and calls it his, because it is the fruit of his labours; and deems its value the value of his toil. But GOD also has done somewhat, since He supplied the nourishment, of earth, air and light, of rain and dew. Might he not with justice claim His share of the gathered fruits? What is the money-value of the sunlight, the dew, the rain, of the elemental nourishment? If He had withheld His rains in their due season, the shrunken grain and withered stalk would have proven to the husbandman how little his toil was worth, compared to the value of the share furnished by God or nature to the common adventure. If the rains had been too copious, the grain would have rotted in the ear, and the cotton in the boll, and the crops have come to nought.

Did we ever consider, when complaining of the inequalities of the burthens imposed by the Government, and of the partial and unfair distribution of the public moneys, and of the little positive benefit we have received from legislation,—did we ever soberly consider the immense value to all of us, of the *peace* which that Government gave us, with all its silent blessings, and what part of the value of the Planter's crop belonged to that peace and a safe intercourse with foreign countries, and the protection afforded to commerce by the national flag? If, during the war, you had asked the planter whose cotton rotted on his hands, or consumed in the flames kindled by the folly of those unhappily entrusted with power, what was the value of Peace;—if he could not have measured it by figures, and estimated it at so much per pound, he could at least have enabled you in some degree to appreciate it. When the State demands of the Planter a small portion of the proceeds of his crop, in the way of taxes, in return for the peace and safety it ensures to him, and when God demands another portion for the poor, who are His wards, in return for the sunshine and the rain, is either demand unreasonable? What if the Deity were to demand the half? Could any one deny the justice of the claim?

Who can estimate the value of the rains that feed the springs and feed the rivers on which the keels of commerce float, and that wash down the alluvian to form the great fertile deltas? Who, the value of the wind that fills the sails of the laded ships, and bears away on its wings the pestilential exhalations, tempers the summer's heat, and cools the feverish forehead of the sick? Who, of the sunshine, that clothes the forest with leaves, and the meadows with grass, and persuades the buds to form, and the flowers to bloom in the Spring?

There is no fixed limit to the value of any work we do; none to that of a wise, true thought, a consoling or encouraging word, a kind office, a loving look, a smile, a kiss, deserved praise or merited censure, of advice or warning, precept or example, the memory of friends, the lessons of experience or the discipline of adversity.

I was once in the shop of a jeweller and goldsmith. One workman was employed upon the mountings of a sabre intended as a present to a successful General; another upon a magnificent ring, the central diamond surrounded by sapphires; another upon a watchguard of black and brown hair, mingled and intertwined with threads of gold; and a fourth upon a little plain gold ring. The money-value of the jewelled ring and sabre were far, very far above those of the guard and the plain circlet of gold. What was the *real* value of each? The sabre, as an acknowledgment of heroism and testimonial of regard and esteem, had a value, to him who received and wore it, not to be calculated in dollars. To deserve it, he had shed his blood, and lost a limb in the attempt to win honour for himself and independence for his country. Afterwards it saved his life, in the fierce collision of hostile squadrons, when the fiery Paladins fought hand to hand. What was its value to himself, and to the country which he was saved to serve?

The jewelled ring was more than paid for in dollars by the proud beauty who wore it afterwards. Its value, as ministering to pride and vanity, was not quite equal to the sum it cost.

The guard was a maiden's gift to her lover, of his and her hair mingled, a token of love, a symbol of her faith and truth, to be worn by him on the march, and in battle, and nerve him with new doubled courage, and strengthen him with patience to endure hardship and contemn danger, that he might prove himself worthy of the fair young girl who prayed meanwhile that he might return to her in safety.

The little ring was for the finger of a lovely girl, bestowing her hand where her heart had gone before, and on one worthy of her love. She will wear it as long as she lives, and when she dies it will be buried with her. It is the pledge of his love, truth, loyalty, the symbol of the union, for time and eternity, of two loving hearts. What was its real value, compared to that of the jewelled bauble on the hand of unloved beauty?

I see a man of repulsive aspect, with matted hair and haggard face, and hungry, cruel eyes, industriously filing, at midnight, in an illfurnished, squalid room, upon a rude key,—its money-value, when finished, to be only a few shillings. In the next house, another, with pale but cheerful face, is also filing a thin strip of steel; and in a dark cell, with a little barred aperture to admit the air, and walls of naked stone, still another is with a like instrument filing the main-spring of a watch into a saw. With it he will saw asunder the bars of his grate; and its value to him is *liberty*, and that liberty to him is LIFE, for death awaits him, by the stern sentence of the law, if his cell holds him until the morning. The little strip of steel on which the artizan works, is to become the spring of a chronometer, by means of which determining his longitude, the master of some ship, sailing from the Indian Ocean, and doubling the stormy Antarctic Cape, will reach into quiet latitudes, bring the good vessel safely into port, clasp his loved wife to his bosom, and feel his children's arms around his neck. The value of that little strip of steel is like that of the needle ever true to the North. It is incalculable. With the rude key, fashioned after an impression stealthily taken in wax, the burglar who is filing it will enter the house of an old man, and with soft steps glide to his chamber, to rob him of the gold that is dearer to him than his life. The miser awakes, and clings to the robber, struggling, and crying for help; and the burglary becomes a murder; and by and by a human being will swing, strangled, from that instrument of civilization which everywhere stretches its arm out over the pulpit, while its black shadow falls upon the palace. What was the value of the burglar's midnight work, as he plied the file?

Burns, riding through a thunder storm, fashions into measured lines the fiery words that he imagines the Bruce may have said to his soldiery before the fight of Bannockburn. Rouget de l'Isle, by a sudden inspiration, gives France the words and music of the Marseillaise. Some gifted Teuton weds the words of 'Faderland' to noble and stately music. What are these worth, to Scotland, France, Germany? What, 'God save the King,' and 'Ye mariners of England,' to the Queen of the Sea, sitting crowned on her three Isles? What is the value of a Symbol, or the Eagle of a French Legion, the flag of an English Regiment, of the Shamrock and the Thistle? What, even, of a war-cry, 'Montjoie Saint Denis,' or 'Fangh a ballagh;' of a phrase like 'Liberty *and* Union, one and inseparable'?

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Noble Sentiments.

Condemn no man for not thinking as you think. Let every man enjoy the full and free liberty of thinking for himself. Let every man use his own judgment, since every man must give an account of himself to God. Abhor every approach, in any kind of degree, to the spirit of persecution. If you cannot reason or persuade a man into the truth, never attempt to force him into it. If love will not compel him to come, leave him to God, the judge of all.

Conundrum.

A gentleman one evening was seated near a lovely woman, when the company around were proposing conundrums to each. Turning to his companion he said, "Why is a lady unlike a mirror?" She gave it up. "Because," said the rude fellow, "a mirror reflects without speaking, a lady speaks without reflecting." "Very good," said she. "Now answer me, why is a man unlike a mirror?" "I can't tell you." "Because the mirror is polished and the man is not.

History of "So Many Charms" and of "Virtue Also."

Translated from the French for the Sunday Appeal, by Miss L— P—.

It was in a house on Vivean street, No. 8, I believe—there ought to be a terrace there yet, at the bottom of the yard; on this terrace is a lodging, composed of one large painter's studio and three small rooms. When you reach there you have climbed seven stories—but seven stories so very long that each one is cut in two by a landing place, so that the occupants of the terrace were not at all wrong in saying that they dwelt at No 14.

The studio was nearly eighteen feet high, and thirty feet square. It was furnished with pictures without frames and frames without pictures, with arm chair of carved wood covered with purple velvet, and with straw chairs without straw and without backs. On a table were to be seen porcelain plates of the greatest beauty, in which two cents' worth of Brie cheese had been eaten. You would have had some difficulty in finding a knife, but there were three hanging up against the walls—yataghans and daggers, with damascene blades and richly carved hilts.

A bed of the time of the Renaissance, with wreathed columns and curtains of scarlet and blue brocatelle, displayed to an inquisitive eye a miserable little mattress the thickness of one's hand, and an old blanket full of rents.

On one easel were suits of velvet of the time of Henry III; on another the only coat of the master of the studio—black, worn, frayed, white at the seams, limp, and with a pitiable look of despair and dejection. A door opening on a formidably thick wall was formerly used as a means of communication between the studio and one of the three apartments forming the rest of the lodging.

But at the period when my story took place, two friends who shared the lodging had made of the space comprised between the two doors a closet, belonging to the studio on the side of the lodging. A nail driven into the wall, and a camp bed placed across the door, were sufficient to close it up. The camp bed was all the furniture in this part of the lodgings, with a large cat, which was asleep, and a bust of Corneille in plaster. Poor Pierre! I do not know whether it was by accident or not, but the top of his scull had been taken off, and served both as cupboard and money chest. On the ground were several pamphlets of every color.

The owner of the studio was a painter, that of the room an actor; all the lodge belonged to the painter, who boarded the actor. The painter, who had been married ten years, had a wife who exercised the most rigid tyranny over him. She allowed him neither rest, nor gayety, nor noise. She neither pardoned nor understood the slightest faults. Cold, calm, impassible, she made her husband pay dearly for the happiness of having a virtuous wife. When she was not there, he and the actor, whom she also inspired with some terror, and whom she did not look upon too favorably, called her 'Virtue Also.' The mania of the painter, Rodolph Melin, was to buy everything *cheap* he came across, whatever it might be, always expecting to derive enormous profits from it at some future time, and no longer thinking of reselling the objects, once he had piled them up on the terrace. At the period when our tale commenced, he was in possession of one league and a quarter of stove-pipes, which he calculated on selling advantageously at the commencement of the winter.

The actor had not the least talent. He had read all that had been written on comedy; he spoke incessantly of the *art*, acknowledged his incapacity, and loaded himself with abuse after each of his numerous failures. However, he relied on time and his own perseverance.

That day he came in late; he had had a real *vexation*. He had had but a very short part, which consisted in appearing in a pasteboard cuirass and saying, '*It is ended; he is dead.*'

I do not know how the thing happened, but in entering on the stage he became confused and said, '*It is dead; he is ended.*'

That had caused more gayety than is agreeable for a tragic actor to cause. He came in, then, sad and crest-fallen.

As the actor re-entered his room, which he called ironically 'Beautiful Venice," the cat came mewing to rub against his legs. Themistocles Pelissier at first repulsed him with a kick, then recalled him. "Come, Jocundus,' said he, 'and forgive me; truly it becomes me well to look big with cats, as if I have not fallen below the brute.' He took the cat in his arms and caressed it. Certainly, when God wished to descend upon the earth, he chose the figure of man as the most humble and miserable form. Pelissier set the cat down and went towards the corner of the apartment where he had put his supper; but the plate was empty and so thoroughly cleaned that he instantly recognized the rasped tongue of Jocundus. 'Well, you were right,' said he; 'you have done well. I ought to browse grass. You have left your paste; I will eat your paste—it is quite good enough for me. Come, do you lie down on my bed; as for me, I will lie down on the floor on your mat. Did they not laugh enough? I thought the hall would fall in; and the applause, and the stamping, and the encore. I longed to escape, to leave the stage and throw myself from the window of my box. 'IT IS DEAD; HE IS ENDED!'

'And who will guarantee that *she* was not there. When I went out it seemed to me the doorkeeper laughed. The gens d'armes laughed as they left the theater. Everything laughed. The wind laughed in the lanterns, which it swung with strident noise. The hackney coachman called to me to *clear the way* with an ironical air. At last I am alone. If I could sleep.'

Pelissier thrust his hand into Pierre Corneille's head and drew from it a cotton cap, which he put on his head. Then he returned to the bed, on which at his first start he had put the cat's paste, in order to make a supper, which no doubt he would not have eaten. But Jocundus was buried up to his ears in it, and there was hardly any left. Pelissier, exasperated at this last mischance, took up the plate and the cat and threw the whole through the window, without previously opening it—that is

SUNDAY APPEAL.

ALBERT PIKE & CO.

Vera Atque Honesta Dicere.

OF CHARITABLE JUDGMENT.

We should much prefer writing nothing editorially, of a controversial nature, for the SUNDAY APPEAL. For the one day of rest in the seven, it would be more fit that the Press should endeavour to make men think better and not worse, of each other.

Nothing is so necessary and so wise, in private or in public life, as charitable judgment. If all were just in judging of the motives of others, that of itself would go far to remove the evils of the world and of life. Nothing is so essential to Power; since, without it, there can be no just exercise of Power.

We know but little of the real merits or demerits of any fellow-creature. "We can rarely say with certainty," it has been wisely said, "that this man is more guilty than that; or even that this man or that is very good or very bad." The worst persons often leave behind them excellent reputations. When we condemn or pity one who has sinned, how do we know that, tempted like him, we should not in like manner have fallen? Very many live without committing particular sins, only because they are not tempted. That is the wisest petition in the Lord's prayer by which we beg that we may not be led into temptation.

Human justice is, and always must be, uncertain. The criminal laws themselves are imperfect and unjust and irrational, the fruits of the fears and selfish interests of society; and their administration is even more imperfect still. Many, many a judicial murder has been committed, through judicial and legislative ignorance of the phenomena of insanity. The punishment is often not of the act intended, but according to the consequences; and thus the same guilt by no means always receives the same measure of retribution.

"*God seeth not as man seeth.*" HE KNOWS: *we* only *guess.* "The abandoned criminal," it has been truly said, "black as he is to the world, may have continued to keep some little light burning in a corner of his soul, which would long since have gone out in the souls of those who walk proudly in the sunshine of immaculate fame, if they had been tried and tempted like the poor outcast."

It is a small portion of our evil deeds and thoughts that ever comes to light; and of our few redeeming goodnesses, the largest portion is known to God alone.

We are only *just*, therefore, in judging of others, when we are *charitable*. Yet we are ever ready to assume that prerogative of judging, though almost certain to err; and though the consequences of error are so serious: and we are quite as certain to judge uncharitably. We are ever ready to condemn our neighbor, and upon the same state of case to acquit ourselves. And yet, in every false judgment, we commit a greater wrong than that for which we condemn him whom we judge; and the consequences of this false judgment are eternal.

When we, who were engaged twenty-five years ago, in the political controversies that then agitated the country, look back upon the scenes of the time, we wonder at and are ashamed of the vehemence with which we then denounced those to whom we were opposed; and we all admit that the accusations of each party and of its chiefs by the other, were exaggerated, and often utterly false; that their words were perverted, their acts misrepresented, and purposes imputed to them which they never entertained. There were the bitterness of hate and the malignity of malice in all our hearts. Ought we not to be ashamed and hang our heads and blush for humanity, when we remember the unjust abuse lavished upon Henry Clay and Andrew Jackson? Is it not true that the chief business of party is to blacken reputations; and of the Press to make men think worse of each other and of human nature?

Those who are political antagonists never judge each other charitably. *We* do not. We acknowledge it with sorrow and shame. It is not too much to say that no man judges his rival with charity; and there is even less of that virtue of charitable judgment, in the church and the pulpit, than in the forum and the market-place.

And yet when we have become reconciled, as we constantly do, to those who have been our enemies, and when our rivals become our friends, how plain it becomes to us, that even where they were in fault, we were unjust in the harshness of our judgment, and imputed to them motives far blacker and baser than those by which they were actuated. Should not these reconciliations, these reversals and corrections of erroneous judgments, teach us to distrust the uncharitable opinions we now entertain, and lead us to more lenient ones, and a juster because a kinder estimate of men's motives and intentions? "It is better to love than to hate."

CHARITY.

The "Church Home" established in this city by ladies of the Episcopal Church, is one of those institutions of which a city ought to be more proud than of its stately edifices, its broad streets and beautiful parks or its numerous churches, in which Charity is too often preached to listless ears.

The purpose of the ladies who have the care of the Church Home, and of the Rev. Minister of the Gospel who acts with them, is to seek out the distressed and destitute women and children of the city, to take them in charge and to care for them. The Home, on Shelby street, has always from fifteen to thirty inmates; and whenever a poor houseless woman or even a man, applies there for a lodging for a night, he or she is not turned away from the door.

The city of Memphis, as a Corporation, adopts no measures and makes no exertions to keep the destitute of either sex or any age from starvation. No man endows the Church Home with a portion of his wealth. Many individuals have given money and provisions and clothing; but human nature is not perfect, and men become impatient, after a time, of reiterated demands upon them for assistance, and the stream of their charity dwindles to a mere thread, or ceases to flow altogether.

Mrs. Rose P. Thompson, a lady who deserves most honorable mention for her repeated services to the cause of charity, has offered to give, on Tuesday evening next, at the New Memphis Theater, with a company of amateurs, the performances (with some variations) which took place for a like purpose last week. On her, of course, all the labour and burthen of training and preparation falls: and the ladies of the city feel that she is entitled to the thanks and esteem of the whole community for her efforts to assist the poor and friendless.

We are all poor, it is true, except a few more fortunate than the vast majority of us. We do not feel that we can afford to give much in the way of charity. The demands upon us are incessant; and come, most frequently, when we are least prepared, and it is most inconvenient to give.

It was inconvenient to the poor widow to give her mite. The petty coin was more to her than the shekels of gold of the rich man who gave only what he could give without feeling it as a deprivation. *It was because the widow's mite was much to her,* because it would have purchased for her a coarse loaf wherewith to satisfy her hunger, that the gift was recorded to her glory in heaven.

We may profit by our distresses and deprivations, if we will. They make it a merit in us to give to the needy in charity; for we must stint and deny ourselves to do so. It is no merit to give when we can well spare that which is our gift or contribution. The merit consists in giving when it *costs* us something to do it. The charities of the poor are therefore more excellent than the charities of the rich.

It is well for us, also, that the appeals to us for charity *should* be incessant. We become hard and callous, when we are long out of the habit of bestowing favours and kindnesses and doing acts of charity. The more occasions and opportunities God gives us for the exercise of that greatest of the virtues, the greater in His fatherly kindness, and the more truly we are fortunate.

These are not strained and unnatural conclusions. They are simple truths. Prosperity is not always a blessing, nor calamity an evil. Misfortunes discipline the soul, and frequent acts of charity ennoble it.

We hope that, at least, the purpose for which the performance of Tuesday is to be given, will fill the theatre to its utmost capacity. No one need limit his donation to the mere pittance asked for one ticket. If each will give what he cannot well afford, he will profit by the hardships of the times, for he will have done a good deed when it was not easy to do it, and some hungry creature may owe her life to his donation.

CONDENSED DECISIONS OF THE SUPREME COURT.

Brownsville, June Term, 1868.

BY H. CLAY KING, ESQ.

No. 24.—Berlin vs. Overton.

On appeal, or appeal in the nature of a writ of error, the record must show that it was prayed for, and granted by the Court. A recital in the appeal bond to that effect will not cure the defect. For such defect the cause must be stricken from the docket; but a writ of error may be applied for.

No. 23.—Crow vs. Cunningham.

Facts: Crow sued Cunningham before a Justice of the Peace on a note, and obtained judgment for $429 80, from which Cunningham appealed to the Circuit Court. In the Circuit Court, Cunningham gave notice that he would insist, by way of set-off, on the value of four bales of cotton delivered to Crow, for which he claimed Crow was liable. The case was submitted to a jury, and Cunningham obtained a verdict for $289 60, upon which judgment was rendered against Crow, in favor of Cunningham, after extinguishing the demand of Crow; from which judgment Crow has appealed to this Court.

Held: 1. That in cases of appeals from a Justice of the Peace to the Circuit Court, the jurisdiction of the Circuit Court is limited to the jurisdiction of the Justice.

2. The Justice not having jurisdiction in this case to render a judgment in favor of the defendant, the Circuit Court had none.

3. The fact that the defence of set-off had not been relied on before the Justice, can make no difference.

4. By the Code, 4161, the defendant, before judgment, might have remitted the excess over the Justice's jurisdiction, and taken a valid judgment within his jurisdiction.

5. But having failed to do, the *remittitur* cannot be entered here. It is a matter of jurisdiction, and the doctrine of remittitur as allowed here stands on a different footing.

6. Under Code, 4160, if the sum found by the Justice as a set-off exceeds his jurisdiction, the defendant may remit the excess, and take judgment for the balance; so, by section 4162, if the defendant's set-off after satisfying the plaintiff's debt, exceed the Justice's jurisdiction, the defendant may enter on the Justice's docket a satisfaction of so much of his claim as the amount of the plaintiff's demand ascertained by the Justice, and tender the plaintiff a receipt for the amount thus set-off, in which case judgment shall be rendered in favor of the defendant for costs. But the Justice has no power to render a judgment for an amount beyond his jurisdiction, and this Court cannot create the same by allowing a remittitur here for the excess. Dickson vs. Caruthers, 9 Yer. 30.

FOREIGN ITEMS.

—The Emperor Napoleon, though apparently in tolerable health, is said to be really far from well, being aware that he is afflicted with Bright's disease, or *albuminaria*, and that a cold or a fever might at any moment remove him.

—Gerome, the French painter, created, recently, a profound sensation in Paris by his very impressive painting, "The execution of Marshal Ney." The Emperor lavished compliments on the talented painter, and the Bonapartists said he was the greatest living artist. To their dismay Gerome informed them recently that he had nearly finished a match to that painting—the execution of the Duke d'Enghein. Count Nieuwekerke entreated him in the name of the Emperor not to finish the painting, and threatened, in case he should refuse to comply with his request, that the painting should be excluded from the annual exhibition. But Gerome remained firm, and replied, if the doors of the exhibition were closed against his painting, he would exhibit it in his studio.

—Napoleon is preparing another monument to the glory of Paris and the Empire, in the form of a museum, intended to portray the history of Paris from the the earliest times. The life of ancient and medieval Paris is to be represented by such statues, basreliefs, costumes, pictures specimens of architecture, and of articles illustrative of common life, as can now be secured. Modern Paris is not to be neglected, but will contribute in parchments, medals, portraits, utensils, etc., such a gallery as will save future ages the trouble of beginning the work anew.

—Belgium appears this year to have a monopoly of quadruple births. It was recently stated that a lady at Antwerp had been safely delivered of four girls, all born alive and doing well. A similar case has occurred at Walcourt, where Madame Lebas, wife of the church organist, has been confined of four male children, all of whom are in good health.

—Prince Alfred's visit cost the Australians $1,000 000 in gold. The whole of the crew of the Galatea, about eight hundred, were supplied with fresh meat, poultry, milk, fruit and vegetables, for the six weeks she was in Australian waters, and a ton of ice was sent on board every morning for their use.

FOWLER.

Significant Letter from the Tennessee Senator.

From the Lexington (Ky.) Reporter.]

We have been permitted to make the following extracts from a private letter from the Hon. Mr. Fowler, Senator from Tennessee, to a gentleman of this city:

WASHINGTON, June 3, 1868.

My Dear Friend: Your letter reached me this morning. I am so much pleased with the letter that I reply at once.

I acted on the great trial from a firm conviction of duty to my country, to the accused, to myself, and to God. I separated myself from every person, and devoted myself to the study of the questions involved. I am satisfied that my conclusions were correct, and in strict accord with my oath and the laws. * *

I am under the necessity, from my organization, to decide in the spirit of my oath, not for party purposes. I can have no interest in a scheme to usurp my Government by a few bad, bold conspirators. The whole House of Representatives is under the lead of those good old Democrats, B. F. Butler and John A. Logan. They are the same men now that they were in 1860, and before. In our House, Wade and Sumner and their satellites lead the revolutionary movement here.

But I must not detain you any longer on this subject. As to Mrs. Stover, I have seen Mr. Johnson once in two years. I have seen Mrs. Stover once in the same time. Not a word except an exchange of courtesies at a state dinner. This is all. Not a message of any kind, either spoken or written, has passed between us. There is no more ground for such a lie than if it had been told of you. It is not only ridiculous, but mischievous and malicious.

I wish you to say to ——— that I am very sorry to say that I have been compelled to vote as I did for the acquittal of the President—not of Andrew Johnson, but the office he holds. It was not for me to do as others pleased. I acted for my country, and have done what I regard as a good act: My conscience and my reason approve it. Posterity will do justice to my judgment if the present will not.

I shall be in Lexington this summer.

* * * *

Accept my thanks, my good friend, for your very kind and good letter. Let me hear from you soon.

Yours, truly, JOS. S. FOWLER.

TENNESSEE NEWS.

From Bradley County.

The wheat crop is now so near matured that we can speak with some degree of certainty as to the yield. The crop is turning out much better than was expected a few weeks ago. The dry weather setting in prevented the rust from extending from the blade to the stem, and consequently the crop has not been injured by that much dreaded destroyer. Some of our farmers are of the opinion that two-thirds of a crop will be made, while others contend that an average yield will be harvested. The early white and much of the red wheat will be ready for the sickle by the incoming week.

Our farmers have their corn crop in fine condition. It is clean, has been well worked, and is growing finely.

The Masons and Odd Fellows at Athens will lay the corner-stone of their new hall building at that place, on the 24th inst.—*Cleveland Banner.*

The Nashville and Northwestern Railroad—A Shooting Affray.

The Nashville *Gazette* of Friday has the following: About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Cherry street, opposite the Maxwell House, was the scene of some excitement. Jack Ray, the engineer who was prevented by the strikers from taking out an engine on the Northwestern road, and who had afterwards been notified to leave the city, was walking along the pavement in front of the Maxwell House, when he met a man named Michael Quinn, and another of the strikers. The trio stopped and entered into a conversation, when immediately afterwards an altercation ensued between Ray and Quinn—the latter having made use of some harsh language in respect to the conduct of Ray in his opposition to the interests of the regular employees of the road. Ray drew from his pocket a small Derringer pistol and fired, the ball entering the left breast, but fortunately striking a rib and glancing off. Ray then commenced retreating slowly, and as Quinn was advancing, he former drew a navy revolver and leveled it at his opponent's head, when he stopped. Quinn's wound was bleeding profusely, and it was thought that he was seriously wounded until he was conveyed to the office of Dr. Callendar, when it was discovered that it was only trifling. Both parties after the shooting were taken in custody by the police.

From Knox County.

The wheat harvest has set in all over the States of Georgia and Alabama and in Middle Tennessee. The crop is turning out very well, much better than was expected, and the farmers consequently are exultant. In this section the wheat will hardly be ready for ten days yet. From the breadth of the land put down in wheat last fall we believe the crop will be a heavy one in spite of the freezing out it got and the attack of rust in April and May.—*Knoxville Press and Herald.*

An old colored man in Hawkins county has petitioned the Governor to have his name changed. He says he is called by the name of his old master, and he wants it changed because "old massa is a Conservative, and he don't want to be disgraced with his name."

One of the most interesting cases on the docket of the United States Court here is on trial at the hour we go to press. We mean the case of James M. Davis vs. Peter J. Ricardi for damages. Mr. Davis was arrested by rebel soldiers during the war, beaten and otherwise most brutally treated, and then cast into prison. He charges that all this was done at the instigation of Ricardi, and lays his damages at $10,000.—*Knoxville Whig.*

From Sumner County.

Quite a lively skirmish occurred on Monday night, in the vicinity of the Merchant mills, between a member of company M, Fifth cavalry, and a party as yet unknown. We understand that six shots were exchanged—three from each side. Nobody hurt.

Last Friday night, while the jailer at this place was changing some prisoners from one cell to another, two young men incarcerated on a charge of murder committed in Putnam county, made their escape and are now roaming abroad.

The wheat prospects continue promising, though the yield will be light. We may, however, count upon a full half crop as compared with those previous to the war. The corn prospects are good, the late rains having been in good season. The fields are generally clean.

We heard a day or two ago of a sad case of cruelty. Our distinguished fellow-citizen, Hon. Balie Peyton, was passing a store, and observed a little African named "Zack," who was raised on his plantation. Zack is six or eight years old. He was holding a horse that had a cart behind him. The Colonel was glad to see Zack and saluted him with "don't you want a dime, Zack?" Zack wanted one very much, and said so, and got it. "Now won't you hold the horse 'till I go spend it?" said Zack. The amiable ex-Minister obligingly consented, and away shot Zack around the corner, to get rid of his dime. And he staid a long time—so long that the Colonel began to think he was "sold." A friend coming along inquired what he was about? "Holding the horse for Zack," says the Colonel, for his word was out to hold him until Zack spent his ten cents. By and by Zack re-appeared, having got rid of his funds successfully, and relieved the horse's shoulder, who was greatly amused at the performances of young Africa, though he did think Zack stayed rather long. He doubtless thought that "one good turn deserved another." There is a vein of philosophy at the bottom of this. Truth, they say, lies in a well. A Southern gentleman could hold a negro's horse, under the circumstances, with dignity. The incident could never have occurred to a truly loyal Radical, with all their professed affection for the "man and brother."—*Gallatin Examiner.*

BY TELEGRAPH.

Night Dispatches.

ST. LOUIS.

ST. LOUIS, June 13.—The election at Mound City, Ill., yesterday, resulted in the triumph of the entire Democratic ticket, and a gain of about 100.

The trains on the Mobile and Ohio Railroad are again stopped.

FOREIGN.

LONDON, June 13.—Longfellow, the American poet, who arrived in this country on last Saturday in the Russia, has been the recipient of marked attention. A congratulatory address on the part of the Mechanics Institute of Carlisle was formally presented to him today.

It is believed that D'Israeli has determined to appeal to the Electors, and that the new Parliament will meet in December.

BRUSSELS, June 13.—The nephew of the murdered Prince Michael was duly proclaimed Prince of Servia to-day.

VIENNA, June 13.—The tour of Prince Napoleon here was strictly incognito. It is believed that he has had a recent interview with the Emperor Francis Joseph and Baron Breest.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

ST. LOUIS, June 13.—The river is receding slowly.

Departed—Ruth, Shark and barges for New Orleans.

LOUISVILLE, June 13.—The weather is clear and very warm. The river is falling with 5 feet 2 inches in the canal.

Arrived—Richmond and Louisiana, from New Orleans.

Departed—Darling, for Memphis, and Minneola for Cincinnati.

EVANSVILLE, June 13.—The river has fallen 18 inches.

The John Kilgour passed down.

CAIRO, June 13.—Up—Watts, at 1 p.m.; Marble City, 2 a.m.; Alaska, 5 a.m.

Down—City of Cairo, 2 p.m.

The river fell 8 inches.

CINCINNATI, June 13.—The steamer Darling, from this city for Memphis, grounded on Rising Sun bar.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, June 13.—A call has been issued for a Convention of the colored Republicans of the border States to meet in Baltimore on the 4th of August, for the purpose of organizing the colored people of those States to agitate the question of equal rights.

Considerable damage was done yesterday in Orange Valley and the Lowlands of New Jersey, by a heavy rain and flood. Many of the inhabitants were obliged to leave their domicils and seek higher ground for safety. The works of a large tobacco factory and several other factories have been stopped, access to them being only had by boats. The canal above Trenton burst its banks and caused some damage to property. No lives are reported lost.

The South Carolina Democratic Convention on the 8th elected Delegates to the New York Convention, and among them are Wade Hampton, J. B. Campbell, R. B. Rhett, Jr., and M. W. Gorrey.

Advices from Buenos Ayres via Valparaiso state that the Paraguayans in the recent engagements captured 8000 prisoners and 6000 horses, from the allies. It was reported that two of the allies' iron-clads had been sunk.

The Chilian Government had finally disposed of all the steamers purchased of the United States, as useless, at a loss of several hundred thousand dollars.

The banks of Chili had obtained permission from the Government to issue notes to the amount of $534 000.

The Chilian Government has contracted for the introduction of Swiss, Tyrolese and German colonists, the contract extending over four years.

Advices from Peru state that the yellow fever is abating.

The Arequipa railroad has been commenced.

The elections for the Peruadorian Congress have ended, and the Conservative party was successful.

Several earthquakes had been felt in Ecuador.

Mont Piochina, on whose summit Quito is situated, is again in activity.

Australian dates to May 1st, and New Zealand to the 7th ult., have been received via Panama, giving the details of the execution of Farrel, the attempted assassin of Prince Alfred. The news otherwise was unimportant.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—The Postoffice Department has awarded the contract for carrying the overland mails to the California Stage Company, at about $100 per day, from the terminus of the Pacific Railroad (about 900 miles).

At the Radical Convention at Alexandria, yesterday, a negro was nominated as an independent candidate for the State Senate.

The Mayor and Aldermen of the City Council held a meeting this afternoon. Only the Conservative members, and White, a Republican Alderman from the First Ward, were present. The City Hall chambers having been locked upon them, they adjourned to the Law buildings in the same neighborhood, and addressed to the bank in which the corporation funds are kept, directing it not at present to honor any drafts on municipal account or any other, until the present difficulties shall have been adjusted. Action was also taken to ascertain by what authority the Chief of Police had excluded them from the City Hall. The Police Board, which meets on Thursday next, will inquire into all their matters.

The Mayor ad interim to-day handed Mr. Bowen a letter concluding as follows: "Being advised by my counsel, and believing that the two Boards have acted strictly in accordance with the law in the premises, I hereto require that you will immediately vacate the office of Mayor, the duties of which you are now exercising, until such time as the question touching your right to said office shall have been determined by proper authority.

The Register continues to draw and the Mayor to countersign checks on the First National Bank, for the salaries of the officers, but as the account is overdrawn, if for no other reason, they are not paid.

Major Keeler, of Gen. Buchanan's staff, reached here last evening with dispatches for General Grant, relating to affairs in New Orleans. To-day the Major, accompanied by Colonel Moun, one of the Congressmen elect from Louisiana, visited the President, the Secretary of War, and General Rawlings, General Grant being absent, and laid the matter before them. The result was that the following instructions were sent to Gen. Buchanan, at 4 p.m.: "To Gen. Buchanan, by order of Gen. Schofield, approved by Gen. Grant through Gen. Rawlings and by the President: Gen. Buchanan, your action is sustained. The officers elected under the new Constitution cannot be installed without your consent, until the time fixed by the act of Congress. It is deemed advisable for you to await the act of Congress, now about to become a law, before permitting the Legislature to meet, or the officers to be installed."

The On-Rushing Tide.

Independence, Mo., hitherto groaning under the iron heel of Radicalism, is disenthralled. On Saturday last the result of a municipal contest showed the city to be Democratic. The *Sentinel*, alive with enthusiasm, speaks of the result as follows:

Independence sends greeting to all Democratic cities, and reaches out her arms, washed clean of Radical stain. The Democracy of our city has won a glorious victory. All honor to the Americans, Germans and Irish, who voted for and worked for the white man's ticket. Bonfires are now burning on the streets, and we are writing by the illuminated windows in the *Sentinel* office.

CONGRESSIONAL.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—Trumbull's bill extending the time in which non-guilty of capital offenses against the United States may be punished, was passed.

Fowler introduced a bill directing the Treasurer of the United States to purchase grounds for the erection of a custom-house at Nashville.

Harlan called up the bill relating to the contested election in Washington, and during the debate thereon, Bank's bill came up as the special order, and was postponed until Monday.

HOUSE.

Logan gave notice that he would, on next Monday, move to suspend the rules to offer a resolution authorizing the appointment of a committee to select a site for the capitol of the United States, on account of the disregard of law in the disloyal element, which was showing itself in Washington in such bitterness against the loyal people.

The House at 12:20 went into a Committee of the Whole and resumed the consideration of the Tax bill. The Section before the committee being that relating to banks and bankers. Section 113, as amended, imposes a tax of ½ of 1 per cent. each month on the average moneys of the United States; a tax of ½ of 1 per cent. each month on the average amount of public moneys on deposit; a tax of ½ of 1 per cent. per month on the capital beyond the average amount invested in United States bonds; and a tax of 1½ per cent. on the average amount of circulation.

Section 114, which imposes a tax on National and State banks of 10 per cent. on their circulation, being read, Morrill moved to amend it by providing that this section shall not apply to banks that are in liquidation and have not issued notes for circulation for more than one year, which was agreed to.

Peters moved for an additional section imposing a tax of 2 per cent. on the gross receipts of Safe Deposit Companies. Agreed to.

Stewart moved to extend this tax to Life Insurance Companies. Agreed to.

Section 119, taxing Transportation Companies having been read, Twichell moved to reduce the tax on the gross receipts from 2½ to 2 per cent. After some discussion the amendment was agreed to.

Coburn moved to amend by exempting Horse Railroad Companies in cities and towns when their gross receipts for the preceding year do not exceed their gross expenses.

Trumbull moved to exempt from the tax, companies whose gross annual receipts do not exceed $4000 instead of $2000. Agreed to.

Section 120, taxing express and telegraph companies, was then considered. On the motion of Schenck, the tax on the gross receipts of express companies was reduced to 2½ per cent.; the tax on the gross receipts of sleeping cars at 2½ per cent., and that of telegraph companies at 3 per cent.

The Committee then rose, and the House adjourned.

TELEGRAPHIC MARKETS.

New Orleans Market.

NEW ORLEANS, June 13.—Cotton quiet and dull, nominally 27c; sales 381 bales; receipts 16; exports 235. Sterling 52½@54½. New York Sight ¾ premium. Gold 40. Sugar and Molasses quiet and unchanged. Flour dull and unchanged. Corn easy 97c@$1 02. Oats 77c. Hay quiet $18@20. Pork firm $29 25@29 50. Bacon firm, shoulders 16c; clear sides 17¾@17½c. Lard quiet 18¾@20½c.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, June 14—Cotton a shade lower, sales 1600 bales; uplands 28½@29c. Rice quiet, Carolina 11@11½c. Coffee quiet. Sugar steady, Cuba 11¾@12¼c. Molasses quiet. Flour very dull, 5@10c lower on common grades. Wheat nominal @ 1 02@1 03. Corn 1@2c lower. Oats 1c lower.

Dry Goods—Light prints 12½c; dark styles 13½c; print cloths 9¾c; ginghams 12½@13c; heavy brown sheetings 16½@17c.

Money quiet; call loans 3@5; sterling quiet 109¾@¾; gold 40; old Tennessee 73¾@75¾; new 72¾@72¾. Specie exports to-day $1,250,000.

St. Louis Market.

ST. LOUIS, June 13.—Tobacco was active. Flour exceedingly dull, superfine $6 50@7 25. Wheat 5@10c lower. Corn 85@87c. Oats 75@76c. Pork is held at $28@28 50. Bacon, shoulders 13c; clear sides 16¾@17c.

Cincinnati Market.

CINCINNATI, June 13.—Flour very dull and 25c lower; family $9 75@$10. Wheat $2 10@2 15. Corn 90@95c. Oats 76@77c. Pork $28. Bulk shoulders 12c; sides 14½c. Bacon, shoulders 13c; sides 16½@18c. Lard 17½c. Butter 29@30 higher. Eggs 22c.

Louisville Market.

LOUISVILLE, June 13.—Tobacco, sales 143 hhds.: lugs, $8@10; leaf, $11@22 25. Flour, superfine, $8. Wheat, prime to choice $2 15@2 20. Corn in bulk, 90@93c. Oats, 75@78c. Rye, $1 90. Bagging heavy, 23c. Cotton, 27½c. Rio Coffee, 20@20c. Sugar, refined standard, 17½c. Mess Pork, $28. Bacon shoulders, 13½@13½c; clear sides, 17½@17½c, packed. Lard, 18@19½c. Whisky, $2 10.

TENNESSEE.

—Mat. Woods and Jake Payne have arrangements to have a prize fight somewhere this month—perhaps near Knoxville.

V. K. Emert, the mail carrier between Knoxville and Rutledge, was arrested and put in prison on the 9th, for taking too much tangle foot.

—At Knoxville, Henry Jones and Wm. Warner tried to cut each other's throats with razors, on the score of jealousy and succeeded in contributing $15 to the city finances. They were prominent Brownlow leaguers.

—We find this in the Knoxville *Press and Herald* of the 10th: "If W. M. Connelly, formerly of the New York and Memphis press, is in this vicinity, he is requested to communicate with Henry Watterson, Esq., of the Louisville *Journal*, by telegraph, and he will hear of something probably to his advantage."

—The Knoxville *Herald* of the 10th, has the following account of an attempt to commit suicide: "Yesterday morning A. T. Blakely, who has been residing in the city about a month, startled every one at his boarding house by inflicting a severe wound with a knife on his wrist and arm. Two of the police that were on duty were attracted by the noise which he was making in his room. They managed to disarm him and keep him from inflicting any further injuries. He had taken a large amount of morphine during the night, and several times stated that he intended to kill himself. Blakely is a member of the Chattanooga Metropolitan Police force. He has been amusing some of our sportsmen with the little game called "keno." The Chattanooga Metropolitans are running a keno establishment in Chattanooga, Atlanta and Knoxville."

"Silent All."

Clasp the hands meekly over the still breast—they've no more work to do; close the weary eyes—they've no more tears to shed; part the damp locks—there's no more pains to bear. Closed is the ear alike to love's kind voice and calumny's stingy whispers.

O, if in that still heart you have ruthlessly planted a thorn; if from that pleading eye you have carelessly turned away; if your loving glance and kindly word and clasping hand have come, all too late, then God forgive you. No frown gathers on the marble brow as you gaze, no scorn curls the childish lip, no flush of wounded feelings mounts to the blue veined temples.

God forgive you, for your feet, too, must shrink appalled from death's cold river—your fluttering tongue asks, "can this be death?" Your fading eye lingers lovingly on the sunny earth. Your clammy hands yield their last feeble flutter.

O, rapacious grave! yet another victim for their voiceless sleepers! No warm welcome from a sister's loving lips! No throb of pleasure from the dear maternal bosom!

Silent all!

O, if these broken limbs were never gathered up—if beyond death's swelling flood there were no eternal shore—if for the struggling bark there were no port of peace—if athwart that lowering cloud sprang no bright bow of promise—

"Alas for love, if this be all
And naught beyond—on earth."

A TERRIBLE gale swept over Dallas county, Iowa, a few days ago, doing much damage to property.

SUNDAY READING.

A Voice from the Noisome Pestilence.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

The Angel of Death has for some months past hovered its dark wings over our city—the pestilence has breathed its fatal breath upon the face of many a familiar friend, and their bodies rest now in that beautiful "city of the dead," Elmwood. Their voices still linger where once their countenances smiled, and they speak to us in tones too solemn to pass unheeded. My friends, my relatives, let not death surprise you as it has overtaken me and snatched me from the walks of men. Prepare for the hour no less certain to you than to me, though it hath placed its seal upon my brow." It is a momentous question—that thought of transition by a way that we know not into another state of existence. None save the foolhardy or visionary can say they dread not the terror of initiation into the great unknown. Surely times like these visitations are sent, among other reasons, to bring us to study the problem of our present life, and to search for light upon that state of being which lies beyond the grave. While the idea of annihilation in modern times is nearly ignored, still, outside of revelation there are few satisfactory answers given to those who discard the promises and knowledge that Christ left with his followers. If they read and trust they have naught to fear; but how few the number, even of Christians, who realize an understanding of his victory over death and the grave.

The unfinished development of the mental faculties, and their ever grasping for something "they have not and cannot obtain," is one proof that here the life of mind is incorruptible, or else a wise Creator has mocked his creatures with torturing aspirations. The stretch of the moral sensibilities to attain to a proper and permanent code of action, is another proof that we are working onward to some stage a great way before us.

And as a future existence seems to await the noble aspiring, the perpetrator and enactor of crimes is unable to design or execute in proportion to his desire and will to sin; for the same reason there must be a stage of action upon which his powers for working evil may expand, and scope for their display. But evil or good brings its own reward to the actor. Our sensibilities to feel will be intensified, and the wicked will be miserable in proportion as the good are happy from their deeds, if, indeed, we live a life to come. This is what concerns you and I to settle, "whether if a man die shall he live again," where, and how. Is there not light somewhere that can extricate us from this mystery and suspense. Let us seek the aid of revelation, reason, and the testimony of those who, dying, left a parting word, and decide at once what we are and whither we are tending. Heed the kindly voice of the pestilence and delay not to await another fearful warning. When the dread devourer comes again it will be for you and I to go, and not our friends. ***

MARRIED.

PRICE—MILLIKEN—On the 10th inst., by the Rev. L. H. Milliken, Mr. N. B. PRICE, of Arkansas, to Miss M. E. MILLIKEN, of La Grange, Tenn.

NEW ADVERTISEM'NTS

MASONIC NOTICE.—The Stated Assembly of Eureka Council No. 8, of Royal and Select Masters, will be held in their Council Chamber, Odd Fellows' Building, on Monday Evening, 15th inst., at 8 o'clock.

A prompt attendance of all the members is desired, as business of importance will come before the Council. Degrees conferred, etc.

Companions of Royal and Select Masters are fraternally invited. By order of

JNO. ZENT, T. I. G. M.
N. J. WIGGIN, Recorder. jel4 2t

Dutcher's Lightning Fly-Killer.—Cheap and destructive. Every sheet will kill a quart. Don't be pestered with flies. Give them the SHEET LIGHTNING and rest in peace. Ask for DUTCHER'S, and take no other.

Sold everywhere. jel4 1m

FOR RENT—Up-stairs, No. 19 Jefferson street, two Rooms suitable for offices or sleeping rooms. Apply at Appeal office. mh1

FOR SALE.—TWO FINE MULES AND TWO good Carts. ANN MAHONEY,
jel4 2t* Corner Robinson and Hill.

FOR RENT.—Two-Story House, with six rooms and kitchen, 228 Washington street. Inquire at 226 Washington street, or at Water Tank, foot of Madison street. jel4 tf

NEW MEMPHIS THEATER

BENEFIT OF THE

CHURCH ORPHANS' HOME.

Tuesday Evening, June 16th,

Will be presented, for the benefit of the above charitable institution, the romantic Scotch drama of GUY MANNERING, or the Gipsy's Prophecy. To conclude with the elegant comedittа of THE DEAD SHOT.

Box office will be open on Tuesday. Seats can be secured at the Box office on Tuesday, between 10 and 1, and 2 and 5 o'clock. jel4 3t

GRAND PIC-NIC

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH

—AT—

Ford's Splendid Picnic Grounds,

Opp. the Brick Church, in Chelsea, on

SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1868.

TICKETS.....FIFTY CENTS.

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.—Victor Fuchs, F. Dutilinger, P. Mentges, G. Bergman, Aut. Schmidt, F. Meyer, Geo. Bucheri. jel4

MEMPHIS AND LITTLE ROCK RAILROAD.

ON AND AFTER TUESDAY, THE 16TH INSTANT, a train will be run between Hopefield and Edmondson's, until further notice, on

Tuesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays, as follows:

Leave Hopefield at 7:30 a.m.,
Returning, leave Edmondson's at 5:30 p.m.
Ferry boat Nevada will leave foot of Union street and connect with train.
Excursion tickets, good for three days, sold at reduced rates.
Tickets for sale at following offices:
Memphis and Charleston Ticket Office, No. 278 Main street.
Memphis and Ohio Ticket Office, No. 287½ Main street.
Levy & Miller's Ticket Office, No. 5 Jefferson street.

JAMES W. ROBERTSON,
jel4 1f General Superintendent.

NOTICE EXTRAORDINARY.

At the Worsham House Barber Shop, on and after Monday, the 15th instant, charges for

Shaving reduced to.....15 cents
Hair Cutting reduced to.....35 cents
Shampooing.....35 cents

All the patrons and friends of the Shop, and the public generally, if desiring a shave costing 25 cents, which will remind them of

WAR TIMES AND PRICES.

Must call this morning, as to-day will be positively the last chance—forever hereafter—until THE HEAT OF WAR.

I will adhere to the above-mentioned Schedule of Prices, which is fixed on a

PEACE FOOTING.

Thanking my numerous friends and patrons for their past liberal patronage, I respectfully solicit a continuance of the same, assuring them that nothing will be left undone that can conduce to their comfort.

jel4 1t JOS. LORY, Manager.

Buck Eye Salve

FOR SALE

BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

CAROLINA LIFE INSURANCE CO.

OF MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE.

Capital Stock, : : : : : : : : : $200,000
Increase for first Ten Months, : : 161,883 46

M. J. WICKS, President, J. T. PETTIT, Vice-President.
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ISSUES Policies either Participating or Non-participating, on all the Improved Plans of Life Insurance. No Restrictions on Travel or Residence within the settled limits of the United States or British North America. All Policies Non-forfeitable for their Equitable Value.

The Officers and Directory of this Company are determined, by a judicious and economical management of its affairs, to secure for it the success which it merits as a reliable Institution.

OFFICE 291 MAIN STREET.

jel4 dtfawlm

Twenty-Two Years in Memphis.

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WALKER BROTHERS & CO.,

DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS, ETC.,

And Sole Agents for Macon Mills, Ga.,

HEAVY 4-4 BROWN SHEETINGS, SOLD AT FACTORY PRICES.

Being same as New York Quotations,

No. 229 Main St., Clay Building.

N. B.—Country Merchants and Wholesale Buyers will be benefitted by examining our Stock before purchasing elsewhere. [jel4] WALKER BROS.

SUNDAY APPEAL.

Office---No. 13 Jefferson Street.

CITY MATTERS.

Memphis and Charleston Railroad.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
Through Mail (daily)	6:20 p.m.	12:40 p m
Through Express	10:40 p.m.	11:30 p.m
(This train does not leave Saturdays.)		
Corinth Accmmodation, daily, (except Sundays) at		6:00 a.m
Somerville Accommodation daily (except sunday)	8:25 a.m.	5:15 p.m

Railroad Time is 20 minutes faster than city time.
Ticket office, 278 Main street and at Depot.
W. J. ROSS, Gen'l Sup't.

Memphis and Louisville Railroad Line.

	DEPART.	ARRIVE.
Day Express	7:00 a.m.	3:15 p.m
Night express	4:30 p.m.	6:15 a.m

Railroad Time 15 minutes faster than city.
Ticket offices No. 257½ Main street and at Depot, head of Main street.
H.M. B. JONES, Gen'l Sup't.

Mississippi and Tennessee Railroad.

	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
New Orleans Express, daily	2:25 p.m.	4:15 p.m.
Sardis accom'n, daily, except Sunday	9:30 a.m.	1:30 p.m.
Freight, (North Monday, Wednesday and Friday; South, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday)	3:25 p.m.	5:30 a.m.

Takes effect Sunday, March 8, 1868.
A. S. LIVERMORE, Gen'l Sup't.
D. F. OAKLEY Gen. Ticket Ag't. mh8

SUNDAY OFFICE HOURS.

On and after to-day our Counting Room will be open every Sunday from eight to ten a.m. and from seven to eight p.m. Notices for insertion brought in after the latter hour may be taken to the Composition Room, and will be inserted if possible.

TO THE PATRONS OF THE APPEAL.

Subscribers are requested to report any irregularities in the delivery of the APPEAL at the Counting room. Carriers will be furnished weekly with certificates authorizing them to collect subscriptions.

ED. J. MANSFORD,
Superintendent of Circulation.

CALENDAR.—June—6th Month.

PHASES OF THE MOON.

MOON.	DAY.	TIME AT MEMPHIS.
Full	5th.	0 h. 55 minutes.
Third Quarter	13 h.	4 h. 15 minutes.
New	20 h.	8 h. 45 minutes.
First Quarter	27 h.	11 h. 10 minutes.

FOURTEENTH DAY.—Sun rises at 4:39; sets at 7:30.

Saints.—St. Basil the Great, Archbishop of Cæsarea, confessor, 379; Sts. Rufinus, Valerius and Dosmael (or Toel) martyrs and confessors, 6th century; St. Nehemiah, Abbott, 7th century; St. Psalmodius, hermit, 7th century; St. Methodius, confessor and patriarch of Constantinople, 846.

Born.—Thomas Pennant, naturalist, and miscellaneous writer, 1723, Bowring, Flintshire.

Died.—Father Garasse, Jesuit controversialist, 1641, Poictiers; Sir Henry Vane, English patriot, 1662, beheaded, Tower of London; Claude Fleury, confessor to Louis XV., 1723, Paris; Generals Cleber, (assassinated at Cairo), and Louis Dessaix, killed at Marengo, 1800.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

—Messrs. Toof, Phillips & Co., No. 232 Front street, advertise a large lot of groceries.

—The Carolina Life Insurance publish a new and showy card.

—Messrs. Walker Bros. & Co., No. 229 Main street, in the Clay building, call attention to their stock of dry goods.

—Eureka Council No. 6, R. A. M., meet to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock.

—See "ad." of "Dog Lost."

—Messrs. Howell, Wood & Co., No. 332 Main street, have a splendid new lot of dry goods. See their card.

—New Memphis Theater—performance for "Church Orphans' Home," Tuesday night.

—Joseph Long, at Worsham Barber Shop, has returned to peace prices.

—See the important card of the Memphis and Little Rock Railway.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.—Elder J. M. Pickens will preach for this congregation to-day at 11 a.m. and 8 p.m.

ASBURY METHODIST CHURCH.—Preaching at 10½ o'clock a.m., by the Rev. Bishop Andrew, and at 8 p.m. by Rev. A. Kendall.

CENTRAL METHODIST CHURCH, on Union street. Preaching at 10½ o'clock a.m., by Rev. Amos Kendall, and at 8 o'clock p.m., by the Rev. Bishop McTyeire.

WESLEY METHODIST CHURCH.—Preaching at 10½ a.m., by the Rev. Bishop McTyeire, and at 8 p.m. by the Rev. Dr. Green. Sabbath School address by Dr. Green, at 3½ p.m.

THERE will be preaching by the Rev. L. C. Ransom at the Bethel grounds, on the Barnett place, at the junction of Union street and Pigeon Roost road, at 5 o'clock this evening. Sabbath School at 3½ o'clock.

THERE will be preaching at the First Presbyterian Church, corner of Third and Poplar street, this (Sabbath) morning at 10½ o'clock, by Rev. Mr. Madeira, of St. Louis; also at 8 o'clock p.m. by Rev. Mr. Witherspoon.

SERVICES at First Cumberland Presbyterian Church, Court street; 8½ a.m., Sunday School; 10½ a.m., preaching by Rev. L. C. Ransom, pastor; subject: "Scriptural view of drinking and drunkenness." 8½ p. m., preaching by Rev. L. C. Ransom.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH.—The former pastor of this church, Rev. A. B. Miller, is visiting our city, and will preach in this church to-day at 10½ o'clock a.m. and 8 o'clock p m. Sabbath School at 9 a.m., and young people's prayer meeting at 4 p.m.

REV. S. H. FORD, L.L.D., of this city, has been invited by the Faculty of the University of Mississippi, to preach the Commencement Sermon, on Sabbath, the 22d of June. The learned and eloquent Divine has accepted the invitation. Last year the sermon was preached by the Rev. Dr. Palmer, of New Orleans.

LAMA lace points and circulars at cost, 229 Main street.

STATE FEMALE COLLEGE.—Commencement sermon by the Rev. Dr. Green, of Nashville, at 10½ a.m.

FIRE.—The alarm of fire rang about 9½ o'clock last night, was caused by the burning of a pile of shavings on Jefferson street.

List of telegrams remaining in office June 14.—Joseph Frost, C. C. Grant, P. G. Bigley, Manhattan Bank, H. O. Beach, H. D. Bulkley, B. Bayliss.

THE CITY COUNCIL met yesterday evening, and a message from the Mayor was presented. The proceedings are crowded out of this morning's paper, but will be given to-morrow.

MATRIMONIAL.—There were but three licenses issued last week, the market being very dull: Levi Griffin to Matilda Jackson, Charlie Jackson to Jane Brown, Benjamin Weaver to Harriet R. Knox.

VARIETIES.—We learn that the old favorite, Helene De Vere, who some few weeks ago left this city for Nashville, has returned, and will appear to-morrow evening at Charley Broom's Varieties. This is pleasant news to all who are frequenters of this popular place of resort.

The Meeting at Chamer of Commerce.

The meeting of merchants and railroad men, called in yesterday afternoon's papers, to meet at the Chamber of Commerce to listen to Capt. DeHaven explain the objects of the "Mississipp Navigation Company," and give a detailed account of his great inventions in steamboat building, was very slimly attended, there being only thirty-six persons in the house.

About half-past eight o'clock, the President, T. A. Nelson, Esq., called the meeting to order, and in a word or two explained the object of the meeting. Ex-Mayor Lofland was called upon to act as Secretary, (the Secretary of the Chamber being ill), and Capt. DeHaven was introduced to the meeting.

The Captain said that he had hoped to see a much larger crowd present, and that he did not know but that it would be better to postpone the meeting until some other day, and try to arouse the merchants to the importance of the subject to be discussed and presented to them.

Mr. Gates moved to adjourn till Monday, when he had no doubt that a large crowd could be gathered.

The President said that Capt. DeHaven should express his wishes in the matter, he being a guest and entitled to that courtesy.

Mr. Gates disclaimed any intention to discourtesy, and said that that was his idea when he made the proposition.

The President suggested that Capt. DeHaven express his wishes, but hoped that he would give a short detail of his plans.

The Captain then took the stand, and made a short but happy address, in which he set forth the advantages of the position of Memphis, and those which would accrue from the adoption of the plans which the Navigation Company offer the city.

The crowded state of our columns forbid us giving a detailed report of the address in this issue of our paper, but we will present them fully to morrow morning.

At the close of his remarks Commodore Montgomery being called upon, said that he had nothing to add to Capt. DeHaven's remarks, except to call attention to two facts, which he had neglected to state. One was that Chicago had offered to take all the stock in the enterprise if to take the terminus of navigation to Cairo was that there were to be subscribed, but $13,000 remaining [illegible] would be subscribed. The question before Memphis now was, could she allow Chicago to step in for the paltry sum of $13,000 and take away these inestimable advantages.

Judge Sawyer followed in an address, reiterating Capt. DeHaven's and Commodore Montgomery's words and ideas, adding some forcible remarks of his own.

The President asked Capt. DeHaven if it would not be necessary to build, in case Memphis were made the terminus of the line, grain elevators and a dry dock here.

The Captain answered yes, and that there was no reason why, if Memphis had a dry dock, that boats should not be built here as well as in New Albany or Jefferson. The lumber and everything are as good and cheap here. He stated also that the Memphis and Louisville Railroad Company, which had taken $30,000 worth of stock, had promised to erect elevators and a track out to them. He finished by asking that the Secretary read the heading of the document, which was proposed for those taking stock to sign.

Ex-Mayor Lofland read the document, (which we will give to-morrow), and the President proposed an adjournment till Monday, Capt. DeHaven requesting that a committee be appointed to confer with him between now and then and examine his plans and look into the project carefully.

On motion, the proposition was agreed to, and the chair nominated Col. Moore, Dr. Watkins and Col. Ruffin.

The meeting adjourned until 12 o'clock Monday, when a full and elaborate explanation of the whole scheme will be made.

WE buy and sell for cash only; in consequence sell cheap, continuing our motto, "Quick sales and small profits." Walker Bros. & Co.

LIBERALITY.—Capt. Dan Able presented yesterday to the Tournament Committee twenty tickets in the Paschall House Association drawing.

LOST.—A small black-and tan shut Pup. Had on a red morocco collar, and answers to name of Jule. A liberal reward will be paid for the return of same to No. 450 Main street, Waldran Block, room No. 7.

CAPT. PERRY'S funeral took place yesterday evening, a large and imposing cortege of his fellow-policemen and friends following his remains to the grave. There were twenty-four carriages, three omnibusses and seventy policemen in the procession.

THE COMMERCIAL HOTEL.—This excellent hotel, managed by the Allen Brothers, continues to give general satisfaction in fare, attendance and accommodations. We recommend the Commercial to our traveling public as being all that a weary traveler can desire in the way of a hotel. The prices are to suit the times.

MR. TOM KIRTLAND, the gentleman who has been figuring so extensively in commercial circles in St. Louis lately, and about whom some not very flattering telegraph notices have been sent to the press of the United States, arrived in the city night before last. Some of the sufferers by his financial operations arrived in town shortly after him yesterday.

FREE LUNCH.—Vetter Deisslacker, of the Monroe Exchange, on Monroe street, No. 35, announces that a splendid FREE LUNCH is served up by him every morning at ten o'clock. He has the very best of wines and liquor [illegible] in his bar, and polite and attentive bar-keepers. His lager beer, which cannot be excelled, is only five cents a glass, except at lunch times, when it is ten. Come one, come all, and give him a call.

ANOTHER PICNIC.—We learn that St. Peter's Church congregation has in view the holding a grand *fete champetre* and picnic at an early day, for the benefit of the Orphan Asylum of St. Peter's. We have at present no definite data, save that it is proposed to hold it on the Fourth of July, and at Jamison's park. We will give our readers due notice thereof, of any other arrangements that may be made.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Dr. J. J. Hook, an old and well-known citizen, and practising physician of some years standing, was found dead in his bed, at his office, No. 284 Second street, yesterday morning. From peculiar marks on his head and neck, it was at first thought that he had been murdered, but an examination by competent physicians revealed the fact that he died of apoplexy. The Coroner's jury returned a verdict of death from natural cause. Deceased was a native of Wayne county, North Carolina, and was about forty-five years old. He leaves no immediate family in this city. His remains were interred yesterday evening in Winchester Cemetery.

POLICE ITEMS.

—The peace and quiet of the city for the past three days have been really wonderful. Not a murder, not a suicide or a serious affray since Tuesday, up to this writing. The locals have had to 'stretch gravel' to get every item that they have had lately with a vengeance. We don't wish anybody any harm, but we do hope some sort of a breeze will be stirred up soon.

—'Squire Griffith yesterday sent Henry Mahon, negro, up to the Criminal Court in default of $500 bonds, for stealing a pair of shoes from Wm. Petzfelder. Henry had better have worked for his shoe leather.

—Mrs. Kate Fisher, charged with being drunk and disorderly and smashing things generally, was yesterday dismissed by 'Squire Black.

—'Squire Walton yesterday issued a warrant for the arrest of Angelo Mare, who killed Malatesta some time since, charged with attempting the life of one Cheatham. Mare was arrested but managed to elude the Constable at the very door of the courtroom.

—Another specimen of "the law" as laid down by "'Squire" Rankin, the rankin 'Squire, was given us yesterday evening. While getting reports from 'Squire Griffith, a colored girl came in and told the 'Squire that she had come to see him "about how dat was." Her husband, she said, had left her and taken up with another woman. She went to 'Squire Rankin to aid her in getting him back by using on him the gentle persuasive of a State warrant for fornication. The 'Squire charged her $2 75 in advance for the document, which was duly issued, and a Constable sent to arrest the dereliction scalawag of a husband. On finding him the Constable brought him before the awful throne of justice, presided over by this Jupiter Africanus, and the deserted Belindy Ann boldly charged him with his "williny." The scalawag did not attempt to deny the soft impeachment, but asked the 'Squire "just to let him go 'cross de street to see a man," and Rankin allowed him to go. It is needless to state that he did not come back, and Belindy, after waiting until she got tired, asked the 'Squire where he was. The 'Squire said he "reconed" he had escaped, and told her that he could not arrest him without getting out another warrant, which would cost her $2 75 more. Belindy could not see the point and came to 'Squire Griffith to get advised. The 'Squire told her to go before the Criminal Court in the morning and charge Rankin with malfeasance in office, which she promised to do. Rankin, it will be recollected, is under bonds to appear under this same charge.

—The body of a drowned man was found in Hatchie river on Friday, near Shelby station, too much decomposed to be recognized. No papers were found on him, nor anything which would lead to his identity.

MILES' shoes in every style and great variety, at reduced prices, at Walker Bros. & Co., 229 Main street.

IN PORT—A barge load of excellent hard wood, well seasoned, which we offer at retail at greatly reduced prices.
HIGLEY, MELLERSH & CO.,
Corner Main and South Court; also Pontotoc street.

500 PAIRS of Linen and Cottonade Pants at $1 25, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street. je14 tf

THE connection I have had with the Memphis APPEAL is terminated from this date. R. M. McKIE.
Memphis, June 13, 1868.

WE would call the attention of our temperance men to the sermon this morning, by Rev. L. C. Ransom, at the First Cumberland Presbyterian Church. From the acknowledged ability of the speaker, we have no doubt all who hear him will be edified, and the cause of total abstinence receive a fresh impetus.

JONAH AND THE WHALE.—It is not claimed that the Prophet Jonah was saved by the Great General Restorative, but we would advise all modern Jonahs who are suffering from debility, malarial or other diseases, that the pocket edition of Hot Springs never fails.
FORSTER, KEALHOFER & CO.,
je14 2t General Agents.

Grenadines! Grenadines! at greatly reduced prices. Howell, Wood & Co., 332 Main street.

BISHOP QUINTARD.—We have received the following dispatch in regard to this Right Reverend Prelate:
JACKSON, TENN., June 13, 1868.
To Memphis Appeal:
Bishop Quintard will address the students of the West Tennessee College on the 17th of June. R. W. ARNOLD.

ATTENTION, SIR KNIGHTS!—All Knights who have entered the lists for the tournament, are requested to assemble at Central Park, Monday morning the 15th inst. A punctual and full attendance requested.
JAMES COLEMAN,
Grand Marshal.

TO THE PUBLIC.—We are now prepared to fill orders for the Aurora Oil at wholesale or retail. Mr. Tindall is alone authorized by us to receive orders and sell goods in our name. He will call at the house, receive your orders and deliver the Oil without additional cost.
JUKES & SCOTT,
Dealers in Stoves, etc., 353 Second street.

AT THE NEW MEMPHIS THEATER, the Memphis amateurs, under the chaperonage of Mrs. Manager Thompson, will give a benefit on Tuesday evening (16th inst.) to the Church Orphan's Home. We hope that the public will liberally respond to this, as the ladies of the "Home" have never been before them with an appeal for help for their institution. Tickets are for sale at all the book and music stores.

GREAT REDUCTION.—From and after Monday, June 15th, we the undersigned will sell all drinks at 15c per drink, and pledge ourselves to keep the same liquors as heretofore. The liquors always speak for themselves, at Lou. & Ed.'s house, 280 Main street, in Bethell building.
MABE & WEBER, Proprietors.

A CARD.

Editors Memphis Appeal:

In your issue of yesterday appears a communication over the signature of W. L. Stewart, denying the truth of statements made by me in your columns of the 11th inst. I regret any difference of veracity should exist between us, as heretofore our relations have been of a friendly character; however unpleasant, I must *reiterate* the statements already made. Respectfully,
JNO. DONOVAN.

MARRIAGE.—The gallant Maj. D. H. Holland, late of the C. S. A., was married on Thursday last to Miss Bettie Coe, daughter of Mrs. Levin H. Coe. The wedding took place at the residence of the bride's mother, and was largely attended by the friends of her family and the comrades of her soldier husband. Upon the conclusion of the ceremonies by the Rev. Dr. Witherspoon, the handsome couple received the warm congratulations of all present. To these we beg to add ours. Tardy though they be, they are none the less hearty and sincere. May blessings attend them, and only good wishes be theirs.

THE COURTS.

CHANCERY COURT—*Wm. M. Smith, Chancellor.*—The following orders and decrees were entered on yesterday:

Singleton vs Singleton, order to supply papers.
Bradlie vs Pope, final decree.
Harkness vs Pope, final decree.
Berry vs Pope, final decree.
Stanton vs Lewis, leave to withdraw demurrer.
Stanton vs Lewis, order of sale.
Trader vs Goggin, order of reference.
Bank of Chattanooga vs Bank of Memphis, order of reference.
Webb vs Montgomery, final decree.
Watson vs Starks, reference renewed.
Cronin vs Akers, reference renewed.
Wofford vs Avery, reference renewed.
Kerr vs Kerr, final decree.
Podesta vs Arit, order of reference.
Curtis vs Eddins, injunction dissolved conditionally.
Wilkerson vs Franklin Insurance Company, new parties made defendants.
Pasalni vs M. & A. of M., motion to dismiss.
Wilkerson vs Franklin Insurance Company, decree on petition.
Newsom vs Taylor pro confesso.
Howard vs Bland, amendment.
Butler vs Daire, final decree.
Jones vs Greenlaw, reference.
Warner vs Meyers, pro confesso.
O'Donnell vs Cox final decree.
Carson vs Davidson, title vested.
Page vs Commercial Ins. Co., publication.
Butler vs Hicks, pro confesso.
Butler vs Burk, pro confesso.
Cox vs Ritchens, pro confesso.
Searcy vs Bradley pro confesso.
Watson vs McKenney, reference renewed.
Gatlin vs parties, trustee appointed.
Price vs Parker, interlocutory order.
Sharpe vs Davis, motion to dismiss overruled.
Hines vs Snowden, motion to dissolve injunction.
Malatesta vs Cuneo, order making party.
Kerr vs Warner order making party.
Ford vs Gardner, interlocut ry order.
Buck vs Williams, final decree.
Jones vs Greenlaw, sale and appeal.
Montgomery vs Walker, pro confesso.
Sanderlin vs Graves, motion to dissolve injunction.
Hallman vs Foster, decree on decision.

The causes decided by the Chancellor on yesterday were:

Hallman vs Foster, amended bill to be filed.
Plummer vs Myers, motion overruled.
Morton vs Taylor, on exceptions.
Brown vs Walker, demurrer overruled.
O'Donnell vs Cox, decree as prepared.
Graham vs Edgington, demurrer overruled.
Ackerman vs Etchvane, motion to dissolve overruled.
Podesta vs Arit, reference granted.

The cases set for hearing on Monday are: Walker vs. Trigg, Winn vs. Knapp, Robinson vs. Taffe, Parker vs. Parker. The Clerk and Master will take an account, on Monday, in the case of McCleary vs. Case et al.

CRIMINAL COURT.—*Wm. Hunter, Judge.*—The trial of the case of the State vs. M. Horrigan—indictment for malicious shooting—has not yet concluded. The argument will be heard on Monday.

MUNICIPAL COURT—*Geo. W. Waldran, Judge.*—The cases set for trial on Monday next are:

614 to 630 The State vs. Beers, keeping gaming house.
1125 to 1128 The State vs Kirwin, bribing voters.
1135 The State vs. McGhee, accepting bribe.
1131 to 1133 The State vs. Kirwin, bribing voters.
1130 The State vs. Dismukes & Kellog, peddling officer.
16 9 The State vs. Creighton, unlawful gaming.
1613 to 1617 The State vs. Garvey, unlawful gaming.
1634 to 1643 The State vs. Brown, keeping gaming house.
1654 to 1662 The State vs. Van Brocklin, unlawful gaming.
1494 to 1510 The State vs. McGinnis, keeping house of ill fame.
1721 The State vs. Murphy, assault and battery.

BANKRUPTCY COURT.—*T. J. Latham, Register.*—An assignee was appointed in the cases of Joseph J. Worrell and Benj. F. Shiffer. Discharges in bankruptcy were granted on yesterday to O. F. Sheppard and P. T. Hudson.

SHELBY CIRCUIT COURT—*George W. Reeves, Judge.*—Motions were heard (law side) on yesterday. The trial docket (law side) will be taken up on Monday, and the cases called and tried regularly.

MEMPHIS, TENN., June 12, 1868.

Pursuant to call, the draymen's association met last evening at Exchange Hall. In the absence of the Chairman, John Larkin, Esq., took the Chair. The minutes of the former meeting were received and adopted. The business of the evening being the balloting for officers, on permanent organization, to serve for the ensuing six months—President, Vice-President, Financial Secretary, Recording Secretary, Treasurer and eight managers, resulting in the following selections, which were duly installed:

T. W. O'Donnell, President; C. J. Harrigan, Vice-President; Hugh Ferran, Financial Secretary; J. B. Scott, Recording Secretary; Thomas Fox, Treasurer.

Managers.—John Larkin, John D. Strader, Timothy Foley, D. L. Sullivan, P. Hainey, Michael Bernes and Owen Deveney.

On motion of C. J. Harrigan, the meeting adjourned, to meet the first Wednesday in July at 8 o'clock p.m.; the first Wednesday in each month being designated as the regular monthly meeting.
T. W. O'DONNELL, President.
JAMES B. SCOTT, Secretary.

THE rush, at 229 Main street continues. This is owing to the fact of the cheapest dry goods and clothing being sold there. Remember, at 229 Main street, Clay Building.

THE TRUTH FROM AN UNVONTED QUARTER.—A Radical correspondent of the New York *Times*, writing from Memphis, says: "The fact is, (and the sooner the Republican party of the North knows it the better), nine-tenths of the Radical leaders of this part of the Southwest are men whose antecedents will not bear investigation, and their quarrels reveal so much rascality that it intensifies the hatred and contempt of the Southern people to the name of Radical. When this is appreciated by Northern people, it will not be so easy as at present to fire the Northern heart, and thus justify political wrongs or hide official corruption. Our State and county affairs have been and are being terribly mismanaged; State and county debt is accumulating; taxes are each year growing more oppressive, and it is no proof that a Southern man does not wish to be a good citizen that he complains of such things and hates the men who, in the name of loyalty, are growing fat upon the miseries of the State."

PICNIC FOR THE BENEFIT OF ST. MARY'S CHURCH.—Father Schneider is determined that the coming autumn shall find the beautiful temple, which he and his parishioners are erecting to the worship and glory of God, finished, or at least safely under roof. In our advertising column will be found a notice of another picnic gotten up in behalf of this most laudable design. The German *Protestants*, singular as it may seem in other climates, where religious prejudices are stronger than they are among us, have come forward to help the Father in his good work. This is the true spirit of christianity, and is an example that may well be copied and remembered hereafter.

ANOTHER BLIND MAN MADE TO SEE.—This is to certify that I had sore eyes for four years, and that I was almost totally blind in one eye for three years, and had been treated by several physicians without any relief. About four weeks ago I went to Dr. Norris, Oculist, No. 59 Madison street, Memphis, and to-day, after submitting to his treatment only four weeks, my eyes are perfectly well, and I can see as clear as any one. I make this statement for the benefit of those afflicted as I have been, and I say to them in all candor, call on Dr. Norris, and be speedily cured. I can be found at the Gas Works, head of Main street, at any time. THOMAS MALOY.

Grenadines! Grenadines! at greatly reduced prices. Howell, Wood & Co., 332 Main street.

WE will sell our whole stock at a sacrifice, to make room for a fall stock.
je14 tf RICE & ENGEL, 233 Main St.

SWAN LAKE, ARK., May 27, 1868.

Editors Memphis Appeal:

An article in your issue of May 25th, signed "Mack," concerning mail delivery, etc., is entirely foreign to the subject, as it proposes to explain an article published on the 18th inst. The article of the 18th complains only of the non-delivery of the mails at regular periods and at proper places. As to the points mentioned in "Mack's" communication, it does not refer to them at all. As to making safe landings at Lower Swan Lake, no steamboat has as yet refused to land freight, passengers or mail, and no boat has been damaged by those dangerous snags spoken of, as they have no existence, as all officers of Arkansas mail packets will testify. As to the efficiency and gentlemanly conduct of the officers of the mail boats, I fully agree with "Mack," as I have known them as long, and probably longer. Capt. Adams I knew long before the war, and have acted as postmaster at both Upper and Lower Swan Lake while he was mail contractor, and never had cause to complain in regard to mail delivery or freight on any of his boats. As to the impossibility of getting to Lower Swan Lake, in consequence of (as the writer says) innumerable bayous, sloughs and ravines, to receive mail, the writer evidently received his information from parties interested to make such statements, as they cannot be substantiated. As to "Mack," I will guarantee that he has never been fifty yards from shore at either landing.

The explanation of the whole is this: The Postoffice has heretofore been located in the extreme corner of the postal area, giving to a few the facilities, while the great mass had to travel ten and fifteen miles for postal favors.

By the removal of the office these few feel aggrieved, and not considering the rights of the majority protest against the inconvenience to themselves. A petition of one hundred and twenty citizens to have the office removed ought to be sufficient evidence of what I have asserted. Yours truly,
SWAN LAKE.

COUNTRY merchants and wholesale buyers, go to 229 Main street for the cheapest goods sold in this city—Clay Building.

THE CAROLINA LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—We would call the attention of our readers to the new advertisement in our columns this morning of the Carolina Life Insurance Company of our city. The marked success of this institution, showing an income to June the 1st of $161,883 46 on the first ten and one-half month's business, should be a subject of congratulation with every one who is interested in the future of our city, and more particularly the holders of policies in that company. The entire funds of this company are, and will continue to be, invested in the South. There is no influence more powerful in the centralization of capital at any given point than life insurance companies; and Southern men to-day, who insure their lives in Northern and Eastern companies, virtually agree to contribute the amount of their premiums each year to the permanent use and benefit of Northern capitalists, at the same time creating a drain upon their own resources of a corresponding amount. Southern enterprise should be encouraged, and there is no way in which this can be more effectually done than to invest your earnings in such home institutions as will loan it out on proper security to such enterprising men as will use it in the development of the manufacturing, commercial and agricultural resources of your section. The names embraced in the officers and directory of this company need no laudation, for it would be impossible in this locality or section, to embrace an equal number covering more wealth, business integrity and capacity than is therein contained.

500 MOSQUITO BARS at 92½ cents, at Rice & Engel's, 233 Main street. je14 tf

SODA AND MINERAL WATER.—We have been the daily recipient of favors from Mr. Chas. J. Hargan, in the way of soda and mineral waters, which we have hitherto failed to acknowledge—not, however, because we did not appreciate them. Mr. Hargan has lately introduced into Memphis a new French invention in the way of a bottle for holding and keeping fresh all kinds of waters containing carbonic or other gases, upon the retention of which in the water depends its value as a refrigerent or hygienic. His factory is on Alabama street, No. 23, where he would be glad to receive his friends and show them through his establishment, which, by the by, is well worth a visit from those curious in such matters.

FOR cheap goods of every description, reduced in accordance with the recent decline and scarcity of money, go to Walker Bros. & Co.

BASE BALL.—The following game was played on yesterday between the Eclipse and the Magnolia Clubs, the latter being beaten by the former in the contest:

ECLIPSE SIDE.

	RUNS.	OUTS.
Miller, c	6	2
Smithers, p	4	3
Woldridge, s s	5	1
Parker, 1 b	3	1
Winchester, 2 b	4	3
Barton, 3 b	5	3
Childress, l f	5	2
McNutt, c f	6	0
Total—38 Runs.		

MAGNOLIA SIDE.

	RUNS.	OUTS.
Merritt, c	4	2
Hudway, p	2	3
Bullock, s s	1	3
Zeigalow, 1 b	1	4
Burr, 2 b	1	4
McLean, 3 b	1	3
Postal, l f	1	1
Beach, c f	4	1
Verdeson,	0	4
Total—14 Runs.		

Great reduction in Grenadines. Howell, Wood & Co., 332 Main street.

JUST received a full line of white goods from New York auction sales. Also, a cheap lot of summer dress goods, at Walker Bros. & Co.

Great reduction in Grenadines. Howell, Wood & Co., 332 Main street.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. J. B. Wasson, dentist, still continues the practice of his profession at his new office, over the wholesale Drug Emporium, No. 318 Main street, instead of having retired from the profession, as has been so often reported throughout the city and country.

REMNANTS suitable for boys' wear, for men's wear and children's wear, very cheap at Menken Bros.'

Travelers.—Get your Accident Insurance at 15 Madison street, up-stairs.

THE allotted time of Dr. James' stay in Memphis having expired, he will in future be addressed at his home office, 91 and 93 Randolph street, Chicago, and postoffice address, box 5863 Chicago, Ill. See advertisement in another column, for particulars.

Bill Heads Printed at the Lowest Prices at the Appeal Job Office.

REMOVAL.—Brown & Jones have removed their coal office to 282 Main street, Bethel Block. je12 2t

CHEAP PRINTING.

The APPEAL Job Office is daily turning out all kinds of Mercantile Printing at LOWER PRICES than it can be executed elsewhere in Memphis. All we ask is an examination of prices and styles to test the truth of the above statement.

DR. OTEY has removed his office to 273½ Main street, opposite South Court street. je12 1w

50 PIECES of Irish Linen from bankrupt sales, sold at a bargain at Rice & Engel's, Clay Building. je14 tf

For ten days only, previous to removing our retail stock, we shall offer great bargains in dry goods. Rice, Stix & Co., 307 Main street.

E. L. B. E.—What does it mean? You can prove that by us, for we have tried it. my26 tf

Bills Lading Printed at the Lowest Prices at the Appeal Job Office.

REMNANTS suitable for boys' wear, for men's wear and children's wear, very cheap at Menken Bros.'

DON'T forget that our sale at cost for Boots and Shoes and Hats still continues at our old stand, 279 Main street.
J. T. HANDLAN & CO.

RIVER MATTERS.

WEATHER AND RIVERS.

Yesterday was one of the hottest days of the season. The sun's rays came down fiercely; a light breeze prevailing made it pleasant in the shade. The river at this point is rising slowly. At Cairo it is falling. The Ohio is declining from Pittsburg to the mouth. The Cumberland is about on a stand, with twenty-seven inches on the shoals. The upper Mississippi, as well as the Missouri, is falling. The Arkansas is low, having but thirty-five inches to Little Rock, but the channel is cutting out and navigation improving. White river goes down steadily, but very slowly, with plenty of water for light boats to Jacksonport.

Arrivals.

Steamer Commonwealth, St. Louis.
" Julia, St. Louis.
" Indiana, Louisville.
" Lida Norvell, Cincinnati.
" Rubicon, Vicksburg.

Departures.

Steamer Rubicon, St. Louis.
" Belle St. Louis, St. Louis.
" Julia, Vicksburg.
" Commonwealth, New Orleans.
" Indiana, New Orleans.
" Liberty No. 2, White river.

In Port.

W. A. Caldwell and Lida Norvell.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Capt. E. A. Levy, of the Railroad and Steamboat Agency of Levy & Miller, returned home yesterday. He has been absent attending the Convention of Ticket Agents recently held at Cleveland.

Capt. DeHaven is in the city and will remain a day or two. The Memphis and Louisville Railroad has taken $30,000 stock in his new steamboat enterprise, leaving but $13 000 yet unsold.

The Darling, Capt. Kates, leaves for Cincinnati on Tuesday next.

The Lida Norvell passes down on Monday for Vicksburg and the Yazoo river.

The Commercial, Capt. Ashford, is the regular U. S. mail packet for White river on Tuesday next.

The City of Cairo, Capt. Crane, will be in port to-night, and leaves to-morrow evening for Cairo and St. Louis.

The Tempest, Capt. Shultz, will pass up for Louisville to-day about 4 p.m. She is a regular packet and has comfortable passenger accommodations.

The W. A. Caldwell, Capt. Haynes, with Jack Chambers in the office, leaves on Monday for Little Rock and way points. She will go through to Fort Smith if the water permits.

The Mollie Hambleton, Capt. Bowman, leaves on Tuesday for all points on the St. Francis river.

The Liberty and Belle St. Louis departed yesterday with excellent passenger trips. The former had also a fair load of freight.

The Cairo correspondent of the Louisville *Courier* gives the following by telegraph: "The Empire had a light trip, and was running on one wheel, having broken the other one near Memphis." That is rough on the Empire.

The Sallie made the trip from Benton to St. Louis in 11 days and 20 hours; passed the Success and Deer Lodge under way. Round trip, 61 days and 20 hours.

The Vibbard, on the Hudson river, the other day, made the distance between West Point and Newburg in a little more than fifteen minutes—a rate of thirty-three miles an hour.

An ingallant New York paper, noticing the departure of Madame Parepa Rosa for California, adds, "the steamer took out 600 tons of other freight."

Capt. Wm. Thompson has returned to St. Louis, from the wreck of the Princess, and reports the sunken steamer a total loss.

The pilots of the city of St. Paul have struck for higher wages. They were getting $150 per month, and are now demanding $200. The matter is compromised but not settled.

The steamboat Ocean Wave, of the People's Line, took fire Thursday morning, while in Lake Pepin, and burned to the water's edge. She was engaged in transporting a circus troupe up the river. Boat and cargo are a total loss. No lives lost.

The Ocean Wave passed this port a year ago last winter to run from New Orleans with a tow. Charley Merry started her out from Dubuque with a tow from New Orleans last fall, but she broke down near Cairo.

The Madison *Courier* says: Those energetic and enterprising gentlemen, Messrs. Vance & Armstrong, proprietors of the Marine Ways in this city, have made more contracts during the last week than were ever made in the same length of time by any builders west of the mountains, having closed contracts for no less than four steamboats in that time. First, Capt. G. W. Bay's Ironton packet; second, Capt. Mark J. Cheek's Memphis packet; third, Capt. George L. Kouns' packet for the Red river trade; and last, but not least, Capt. Alexander R. Irwin's splendid New Orleans packet, Nick Longworth. The latter will be taken out on the Ways and lengthened, widened, and in fact she will be rebuilt and come out from the hands of our master workmen just the same as new. The machinery for all the above named boats will be fitted up at the extensive works of the "Neal Manufacturing Company," in this city.

The steamer Iowa City, which sunk recently, was running between Rock Island and Clinton, and was owned by Willis Downs, of Davenport, and Capt. Reniger, of Iowa City. The engineer, Mr Kramer, furnished the Rock Island *Union* the following particulars of the disaster which wrecked her: About half past three o'clock p.m., as she was pushing forward, some four miles above Cordova, she was struck by a violent tornado. The force of the gale was so great it capsized her. She was turned over on the side, took water in the hold, and sank in thirteen feet of water. In going down she righted so that she lies on a smooth bottom, with her hurricane deck some three feet above water. In addition to the crew she had some thirteen or fifteen passengers on board. All were saved, and came over to the Illinois side in the small boat, except one man, said to have gone on board at Davenport, and at the time lying in a bunk. She was about fifty yards from the Iowa shore, right in the channel. The boat was valued at $8000.

H. P. BUTLER'S INSUR'NCE AGENCY
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☞ Applications for Fire, Life and Accident Insurance promptly attended to, and policies written. ma10 1m s

STEAMBOATS.

FOR ST. LOUIS.

Memphis and St. Louis Packet Company.
For Cairo and St. Louis.
CITY OF CAIRO.....Crane master
This new and splendid passenger steamer will leave as above on
MONDAY, 15th inst., at 5 p.m.
Je14 2t FLEM. CALVERT, sup't.

FOR WHITE RIVER.

Memphis and White River U. S. Mail Packet Company.
For Helena, DeVall's Bluff, Little Rock, Augusta, Jacksonport and all Way Landings.
CO

SUNDAY APPEAL.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

EIGHTEEN TO-DAY.

BY MARY E. POPE.

'Tis with a gush of saddened thought,
I feel my little girl is gone,
And in her place old Time has brought,
Albeit a very comely form,
Whereon young womanhood's fair bloom
Glows softly as a summer-cloud,
Another, sporting on the tomb
Of her sweet childhood, gay and proud—
Proud in thy eighteen years, and I
Am sad to think that he'er again
Thy guileless, careless years gone by,
With childhood's summer-sun and rain
Can blossom for thee, but instead
The fields of earnest duty, wide
Before thy woman's feet lie spread,
Where with the mass thou must be tried.

I know not if 'twere mine to choose
Thy portion on that harvest-field,
What I should take and what refuse,
The greatest bliss to thee to yield,
Blind, weak and frail, I know too well,
The fairest flowers have oft a thorn,
The brightest draughts from pleasure's well
Fall on the lip ere joy is born.
I only pray, whate'er betide,
The beacon-star of duty bright
May be thy steadfast, constant guide,
Thy sole desire to do the right.

JANUARY 15, 1859.

For the Sunday Appeal.]

BIRTH-DAY GIFTS FOR MY DAUGHTER.

BY ANNIE CHAMBERS KETCHUM.

Pearls for my pearl,—
White as the whiteness of her breast,
Pure as the thoughts in her heart at rest—
Pearls for my pearl.

Flowers for my flower,—
Lilies, fresh culled where the water flows,
Roses to crown my one sole rose,—
Flowers for my flower.

Birds for my bird,—
To twitter, and list, with eye askant,
Her rivaling voice in song or chant,—
Birds for my bird.

God of the lone!
Left, in my life's fair morning-tide,
With but this child, I crouch bes'de
Thy Mercy's Throne,

And folding close
Her curly head on my broken heart,
Checking my sobs, lest I make her start
With my bitter woes,

To Thee I cry!—
Long is the way, and black and wide
Gathers the tempest;—Be our guide,
Thou Lord Most High!

Till from the whirl
Of earth, secure in Heaven's repose,
Angels bring roses for my rose,
Pearls for my pearl!

JUNE 9, 1868.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

ANOTHER YET.

The St. Louis *Freemason* has quoted from an address read by Bro∴ Albert Pike, in February, 1858, before the Grand Lodge of Louisiana, to prove the intention of the Supreme Councils to assume jurisdiction over the Blue Degrees. It would have been more Masonic to quote the following from that address:

"No one of the three Rites can with any justice look upon the other as a heretical sect; for there is no sectarianism in Masonry. We may well rejoice that there is in our country no actual and open hostility between the Rites; and that if there is no *union* among them, there is at least peace. That fortunate state of things is in very great measure owing to the wise course pursued by the legitimate authorities of the Scottish Rite, the two Supreme Councils for the Northern and Southern Jurisdiction of the United States, in waiving in favor of the Grand Lodges, their right of administration of the three first degrees; a concession made for the sake of Peace and Harmony, which a true Mason cannot fail to honor and appreciate."

* * * * *

I pass from that to speak of American Masons in general. If our Brethren imagine that those to whom they apply that distinctive name, desire to exclude them from sharing the Government of the Order, to rule it for their own interests, or according to their own prejudices, I can safely assert, so far as the Masons of the Scottish Rite are concerned, that they do us the most cruel injustice. On the contrary, it is our most earnest desire to see a hearty and frank union of all the Masons of that Rite, in which all distinctions of language, race and blood shall be as if they had no existence. Our ambition aims at nothing higher and could have no object more noble than to effect that union. Our hands are ever open and ready to clasp theirs. We are content, for the sake of peace and unity, and because we think it right and a solemn duty which we owe to Masonry and Masonic law, to leave the symbolic degrees to the Grand Lodge, and acknowledge the Supreme Council at Charleston as our superior, accepting for ourselves a subordinate position. We know that in this great country the Scottish Rite can only succeed by being at peace with the York Rite; that out of Louisiana our recruits must come almost wholly from the members of that Rite, who will not by uniting with us, be any the less devoted to what they regard as the parent of all the Rites, and that to which they owe their first and perpetual allegiance. Even in Louisiana it is so, as far as American Masons are concerned. We do not wish to shake that allegiance. We could not do it if we would. We would not attempt it, because to do so would be to build up against ourselves barriers at the portals of every State but this; and even here to confine our prosperity to those only who speak a language other than English."

AN APPEAL FOR LIGHT.

We have received the following letter from a very worthy Brother, J. S. Murrow, Indian Missionary. We shall do all in our power to comply with his request, and can assure others that any donations of books which they can make him and the Choctaw country will be well bestowed:

REHOBOTH MISSION STATION,
UTOKA P. O., CHOCTAW NATION, ARK.,
May 15, 1868.

Gen. Albert Pike, Memphis, Tenn.:

Very Dear Sir, Friend and Brother: "Strike (if necessary) but hear me," for I have an earnest request to make.

I have been laboring among these Indian tribes as missionary for eleven years, *almost* "without hope of fee or reward." In 1862 you appointed me C. S. agent for the Seminoles, in which office I served them faithfully until the close of the war.

While never neglecting my *great* duty of Christian teacher, I have also tried to lend my influence in favor of improvement every way, and *thus* believing that Freemasonry in its principles and practice was eminently enlightening, I have tried to favor its introduction wherever the material was sound and sufficiently intelligent. The war, as you know, *ruined* this Territory. Everything was broken up. Among the rest, all our libraries were lost. Since the war closed we have been trying to again light the tapers upon altars long shrouded in darkness. We need some *books*—some exoteric knowledge. I appeal to you to grant us a volume or two from your library. It is a bold prayer, but I believe you will grant it—something to enable us to obtain the best and most useful Masonic knowledge. The books can be sent by express to Collins & Lanigan, Fort Smith, or by mail to the above address.

Editor Appeal: At the May meeting of ——— Lodge No. —, a Masonic question arose upon which there was such a diversity of opinion as to cause the Lodge to withhold its decision for the present, and I was ordered by the Lodge to ask your opinion touching the matter.

That you may fully comprehend the case, I will state that a member of this Lodge in good standing and "up with his dues," applies through the Secretary to have his name expunged from the roll of members, positively refusing a demit, and stating that he wished his connection with the Order severed, assigning no reason therefor. Hitherto the Brother has been one of our most zealous, punctual and faithful working members; his walk in Lodge, Church and State has been, and is yet, with this exception, most exemplary.

Now the question arises, Can any subordinate Lodge absolve a Brother from his connection with the Order? Can the Lodge, merely at his request, without a charge or an offense, order his name expunged from the roll of members? Has a Lodge the right to ask or demand of any member his motives for withdrawing? Is there any other method known to Masonic law or usage, of voluntary withdrawal from a Lodge, except to demit?

Please answer the above questions through your columns at an early day.

By order of the Lodge.

Respectfully and fraternally,

———, Secretary.

The application of the Bro∴ in question can not be any more than to be dropped frm the roll of members, and released from the obligations of membership of the Lodge. That is simply to insist on demitting from the Lodge. He cannot ask the Lodge to absolve him from his obligations as a Mason. It has no power to do so. But it has the power to accept his demission, and he will upon that cease to be a member of the Lodge. If he desires no certificate of the fact of demission, he need not take it. Our opinion is, that a Bro∴ in good standing always has the right to sever his connection with the Lodge, and need assign no reason for it. That connection is a voluntary one; and no Lodge has any right to insist on retaining an unwilling member. But no man can cease to be a Mason by his voluntary act, so as to be released from his obligations as such.

MEMPHIS, TENN., May 18, 1868.

Editor Memphis Appeal: While engaged in support of the "Lost Cause" I had the misfortune to lose one of my limbs. After the close of the war I desired to become a Mason, and so expressed myself to several friends, who were members of that body. I was informed that a man with a permanent physical disability could not be admitted to membership. I have never made an application to be admitted into any Lodge, owing to the representations that had been made to me by several friends. In a recent conversation with a Mason of some prominence, I was told that there was no such regulation or law.

There appearing to be a difference of opinion on this subject, I will esteem it a great favor if you will state through the columns of your valuable paper whether there is such a law or not.

ENQUIRER.

We do not see how any Mason could have told "Enquirer" that one who had lost a limb could be made a Mason. It is an insuperable bar.

THE APPROACHING MASONIC CELEBRATION.

The preparations for the corner stone laying of the Masonic Temple, in Philadelphia, are progressing with considerable enthusiasm. The 24th of June will be one of the notable days in the history of Masonry in this country, in which no less than seven thousand members will participate. The procession will be formed on Broad street, below Chestnut, and be in depth two persons. The route will be down Chestnut, passing the old hall, where the members of the Grand Lodge will fall into line; then moving up Seventh to Arch, out Arch to Broad, passing up the east side of Broad until the rear of the line has passed entirely clear of the site of the building; then countermarching south on the west side of Broad street to the ground upon which the ceremonies will take place.

The oration on the occasion will be delivered by the R. W. G. Master, Richard Vaux.

In the afternoon a grand banquet, in commemoration of the event, will take place at the Academy of Music, which will be expressly arranged for the purpose, provision being made to seat one thousand persons, to which number the cards of admission have been limited, ten dollars being fixed as the price. Music, toasts, speeches, etc., will form the programme. It is expected that many distinguished Masonic visitors from abroad will be present to participate in the festivities. St. John's Lodge of New York will attend in a body, bringing with them the Bible which Gen. Washington used on the occasion of his inauguration as the first President of the United States. Efforts are also being made to procure the use of the gavel which was used at the laying of the corner-stone of the Capitol at Washington.

THE ORDER OF THE TEMPLE.

We some time ago clipped the following from the *National Freemason*:

"In fact, the arrest and murder of the sixty knights took place five years before the decree passed by the Pope, in 1312, by which the order of the Knights Templars was abolished throughout Christendom. Edward the Second, of England, made a similar seizure of their property, on the Wednesday after Epiphany, 1308, and it was transferred by act of Parliament to the Order of St. John, in 1323. According to Mills, however, the history of the Templars does not end here; and the order of succession of Grand Masters is perfect, as he asserts, from the time of Jaques de Molai down to the present. Johannes Marcus Larmenius, of Jerusalem, was appointed by the noble old man before his martyrdom, for such it may justly be called; and the charter of transmission is preserved at Paris, with the ancient statutes of the Order, the records, seals, ritual, records, standards and other memorials of the early Templars."

Bertrand du Guesclin was Grand Master from 1357 until his death, 1380. The office has been held since then by many noble Knights; and from 1734 to 1786 by three Princes of the Royal Bourbon family—Louis Auguste Bourbon, Duke of Maine, Louis Henry Bourbon Conde, and Louis Francis Bourbon Conti. Louis Hercules Timoleon, Duke of Cosse Brissac, accepted the office in 1776, and died in the cause of royalty at the beginning of the French Revolution. The present Grand Master is Bernard Raymond Fabre Palaprat; and colleges, is said, exist in England and many of the chief cities of Europe.

The "Charter of Transmission" preserved at Paris is a forgery, and the "memorials" ludicrously worthless. The list of successive Grand Masters is utterly apochryphal. When Palaprat invented "The Order of the Temple," at Paris, he invented the charter and other documents. We have the complete history of his "Order," and intend, some day, to publish it. It forms part of a work entitled "Documents and Papers Connected with the History of Masonry in France," of sufficient matter to make three volumes, long ago translated and compiled by us, but which no one thinks he can profitably publish, in consequence of the small demand for anything really useful in Masonic literature.

THE BELLS OF ALOYSIUS.

[Pronounced Al-o-e-sus.]

BY ILL∴ BRO∴ BENJ. B. FRENCH, 33D.

List to those bells this sacred morn,
Swelling, like holy prayers, to Heaven!
What feelings of those chimes are born—
What glorious hopes to man are given.
His thoughts rise to the throne of Jesus,
With those sweet tones from Aloysius.

I've roamed at murky midnight's hour,
When solemn silence reigned around me,
And neither moon nor stars had power
To break the untoward spell that bound me,
When, in sweet chimes, like joys that please us,
Rolled out the bells of Aloysius.

Oh blessed bells of silvery mould,
Your tones shall cheer full many a dwelling,
And warm full many a heart that's cold,
Your ringing music o'er them swelling.
Their prayers shall reach the throne of Jesus,
With those sweet tones of Aloysius.

I hear those bells at morning's prime,
I hear them 'reath the noontide's blazing,
But most I love the evening chime,
When all should bend the knee to Jesus,
While ring those bells of Aloysius.

Ring on, sweet bells—ring on and on,
Till comes that time, for, told, millenial,
Till sin, and Wo, and pain are gone,
And man exults in joys perennial.
Then shall "Thy kingdom come," Lord Jesus,
And joy-bells ring from Aloysius.

Written Sunday morning, March 7, 1867.

JURISPRUDENCE.

1. A suspended brother may petition his Lodge for restoration without recommendation, but to claim the favorable consideration of the Lodge, it is better to be recommended.

2. A Mason under sentence of suspension may be tried by his Lodge for offences committed subsequent to his sentence, or for a repetition of the offence for which he was suspended, and if found guilty, may be expelled.

3. It is not necessary to reinstate the delinquent to enable the Lodge to take this action.

4. A brother who has been raised or admitted to membership upon demit, subsequent to the suspension, is competent to sit on any committee of the Lodge;

5. And to vote on all questions arising before the Lodge while acting in either a parliamentary or judicial capacity.

6. A suspended member cannot be admitted into the Lodge; therefore he must appear by agent or attorney; such agent or attorney must be a Master Mason. If the accused make no such appearance, it becomes the duty of the Worshipful Master of the Lodge to appoint one of the members of the Lodge as such agent or attorney, whose duty it becomes to see that the trial shall be fairly conducted, and that the rights of the accused shall not be periled.

Fourth. It is claimed by some of the members of our Lodge that an unaffiliated Mason cannot prefer charges against a member of a Lodge; by some it is claimed that he cannot visit a Lodge except upon special permission, and that he has no right to act as attorney for a brother under charges of unmasonic conduct. What is the law? *Answer.* Whatever may be the relation of an unaffiliated Mason to our Order, he has no rights in connection with our Lodges. He has not the right of visitation of a Lodge, except three times by special permission; therefore he can have no right to prefer charges against a member of a Lodge, nor has he a right to appear as counsel or attorney for a brother under charges. The position of a voluntary unaffiliated Mason, in relation to our Order, is such as he himself has sought; therefore he must submit to its consequences and embarrassments.

Fifth. One of our members, five months ago, became dissatisfied with the action of our Lodge, and declared that he would prevent any more initiations; since then every petitioner has been black-balled, and the prosperity of our Lodge greatly embarrassed. Our best citizens have been rejected. That particular member says that no more members shall be admitted until he sees proper. What ought we to do with him? *Answer.*—Such conduct is unmasonic. You ought to prefer charges against him, try him, and if found guilty suspend or expel him, as the Lodge may determine.

Sixth. In the proceedings of the Grand Lodge for 1860, I find the following question and answer: *Q.* A brother who cast a ball by which a candidate was rejected, having waived his objection, can the ballot be a third time passed? *A.* By Most Worshipful J. A. Allen, Grand Master. It can not. The petition is dead, and can only be renewed by the petitioner and consent of the Lodge, as fixed by the by-laws. What do we understand by the words "consent of the Lodge" in Grand Master Allen's ruling? and has his ruling been changed? *Answer.* The ruling of Grand Master Allen has never been changed nor modified. I undsrstand by the words "on consent of the Lodge," in that decision, simply to refer to the fact that no petition can at any time be received without the consent of the Lodge, which is manifested by a motion to receive and refer the petition, and an affirmative vote on such motion.

Seventh. After a candidate has received and exhibited suitable proficiency in the first or second degrees, ought he to be prevented from advancement in any other manner than by preferring charges against him in due form? *Answer.* It is the privilege of any member, at any stage of advancement of a candidate, to secretly cast a black ball when the ballot is passed. He need not assign his reason for so doing, and ought not to disclose who cast the black ball. Here ends the law. It is the duty of every Mason who knows an advancing brother to be guilty of unmasonic conduct, to prefer charges against him if he can make the proof of his guilt; if, however, he is unable to make such proof, all he can do is to cast his black ball, and this, in such case, it is his duty to do.

Eighth. Can demitted Masons be accepted into a Lodge while working under dispensation? This question has been presented to me for decision four or five times during the last year. *Answer.* According to usages, rules and general practice of Masonry, they cannot.—*S. C. Coffinburg, G. M. Mich.*

THE RETORT COURTEOUS—BY A TYLER.

In the last number of the *Bulletin du Grand Orient de France*, just received, we find an article furnished by the Tyler of a Lodge at Amiens, which we reproduce; first, because Tylers are not usually given to literary exercise (and in too many cases not to exercise of the kind required to take proper care of the jewels and implements of Lodges confiding in them); and secondly, because it contains some historical matters worthy of preservation for reference.

It seems that a certain Abbe Segur has recently published a pamphlet against the Freemasons, which is to be seen in the shop windows of Amiens in large quantities. Speaking of it, our brother Tyler, whose name is Houssiaus, says:

"It is not our intention to reply to the Abbe, but merely to show how the dignitaries of the Roman Church have changed their opinion of us, and with what ardor they burn that which once they adored.

We prefer to place before the reader some *authentic* documents relating to the Masonic history of a country which is now a part of Amiens.

The 24th of April, 1774, a committee from the Lodge at St. Quentin was about to install the Lodge at Guise. They say in their report: "We arrived at Guise about 10 o'clock in the morning, and on invitation repaired to the convent of the Rev. Father Minimes, the superior of which received us with great politeness, and by certain signs made himself known to us as a Mason, and subsequently as *Master of the Lodge* of Guise."

Several members of the convent, as well as officers of the King residing in the neighborhood, were members of the Lodge. Among others was a Rev. Bro∴ Loth, Orator of the Lodge, who in the address spoke thus:

"The Temple of Masonry is the emblem of wisdom; discretion is its base; charity its entablature; liberty its device, and equality its support; the spirit of dominatin finds no admission there.

* * * May the spirit which animates me inflame the hearts of all Masons, and extend and propagate the glory and happiness of Masonry."

This Bro∴ Loth was a distinguished preacher, and being called to Paris by his religious superiors, was appointed the representative of his Lodge in the Grand Orient. His papers, sealed with the colors of the House of Guise, blue and black, signed by the officers of the Lodge and countersigned at Paris, are now before me.

Being ordered to Brussells to preach during Lent, he sent a letter to the Grand Orient, excusing himself for his absence from the post of Masodic, on the ground of ecclesiastical duty, but declaring that he would ever feel proud to exhibit his fervent zeal for the glory of the Royal Art.

Although it was not then, and is not now, customary for the Grand Orient to reply to such letters, yet on this occasion De Lalande, the celebrated mathematician, was appointed to draw up a suitable reply, and he deemed the matter of sufficient importance to first make a sketch for correction. This sketch, full of erasures and alterations, is in my possession.

These facts speak for themselves, and demonstrate how the regular clergy of 1774 differed from the secular clergy of 1868.

POWER.

What? Whence? Whither?

For the Sunday Appeal.]

FIRST—DEFINITION.

The word time means duration, nothing more, nothing less. Distance means length, extension, no more, and no less. Speed or velocity signifies both time and distance, for we cannot define or conceive of speed without considering a certain distance in a certain time, as five miles an hour, or three hundred feet per minute. Pressure expresses force, weight, without regard to speed or motion, as the weight of a rock or the gravity of my pen.

But Power involves and comprehends them all, and though in its etymology it is not a compound term, *vcale*, or *male*, or *bene*-diction, yet in its signification it is compound, comprehensive and complex. It denotes distance, time and pressure; that is, a given pressure or force going a given distance in a given time, and each is a coequal element with all the others. Hence, in its physical aspect and significance, Power is compounded of pressure and speed, *id est*, a given pressure doing a given distance in a given time.

SECOND—COMPUTATION.

To find the power of any engine, machine or operation, we have only to multiply the pressure into the speed, and then divide by whatever standard may be adopted for practical conception, expression and application. As a familiar standard, the horse power is universally adopted; and 33,000 pounds pressure, with the speed one foot in one minute, is the tested and recognized unit. In short, the pressure in pounds, multiplied by the distance in feet per minute, then divided by 33,000, gives the number of horse power. Such is the accurate computation of physical power. As for psychical power, which we shall be led into directly, we have as yet no means of calculating; but the time will come when we shall be able to compute that with the same precision, for, as Prof. Hitchcock says, "my faith in the advancement and expansion of the human mind is profound." The standard to be adopted, however, will not be "horse power," for though the physical differentiates into the metaphysical, the amount developed in the latter can not be expressed by any term confined alone to the former.

THIRD—INDESTRUCTIBILITY.

As it has been demonstrated for many years that matter is indestructible, so it is lately proven that power or motion is equally indestructible; that power may be and is communicated, transmitted through infinite channels, in infinite varieties and by infinite metamorphoses, but is never destroyed nor created. It existed before in some other nature or condition, and is only transmitted into some other form or manifestation, and bears all through its many and multitudinous transformations absolute indestructibility.

FOURTH—CONTINUITY.

Power is also continuous, *i. e.*, as it receives from one it expends on another, and from this to yet others, continuously, *ad infinitum*. For illustration, the sound and jar along the shores are bifurcated continuations of the power exerted by the hull of the boat cleaving the current and starting the waves, which is the exact power of the paddles impinging on the water, which is the precise power of the crank connected to the paddles, which is the power of the attached piston, which derives its power from the concentrated reservoir of the boiler, which is thus collected by the confined vaporization of water, which is effected by the combustion of fuel, which was produced by solar action, (if wood, a late production; if coal, millions of years ago), and this last (in the illustration, but first in actual operation), dynamic action of the sun we know not, but suppose to be the result of contraction and condensation from a primordial nebulous condition, which is next to chaos—than this even speculation can go no further. This continuity is but the form of indestructibility.

FIFTH—CORRELATION AND CONSERVATION.

As the genesis of power involves both terrestrial and celestial physics, descends from the celestial to the terrestrial, so correlatives run into the domain of mind, and reascend into the celestial, thus completing a chain in the philosophy of creation; and this is the final conservation of power. Let us continue the illustration above, following the other end of the chain. The sound of the waves along the shore, stirred by the passing steamboat, is continued in infinite ramifications throughout the atmosphere, diffusing itself in heat, which again distributes in correlative effects, which in turn become commensurate causes, and so on *ad infinitum*. But a small portion of these atmospheric vibrations is caught by the tympanum of the ear, and through the auditory nerve transmitted to the brain, which is the "dome of thought, the palace of the soul" in its material or corporeal vehicle, the telegraph office; and this sensation thus produced is quantitatively, if not qualitatively the correlative of the power thus employed, or that portion of the power which acted on the auericular apparatus. Of that specific portion of power, other things being equal, this mental sensation, free from extraneous influences, whether from internal or external cause, is in exact quantitative correlation. And this differentiation of mental sensation from its physical predecessor, mediately or immediately, is again reiterated in mental emotions or physical demonstrations, or both, always, however, keeping in exact correlation. From "The New Philosophy of Herbert Spencer" we read: "All impressions from moment to moment made on our organs of sense, stand in direct correlation with physical forces existing externally. The modes of consciousness, called pressure, motive, sound, light, heat, are effects produced in us by agencies which, as otherwise expended, crush or fracture pieces of matter," mighty or minute, "generate vigrations in surrounding objects, cause chemical combinations and reduce substances from a solid to a liquid form," and I may add, into gaseous, and *vice versa*. "Hence, if we regard the changes of relative position, of aggregation or segregation, or of chemical condition thus arising as being transformed manifestations of the agencies from which they arise; so must we regard the sensations which such agencies produce in us as new forms of the powers producing them."

These mental sensations develop emotions which may be stamped in psychometric pictures on the tablets of the soul as imperishable as the power that proclaimed them. Seneca says, "*He* that writ the fates follows them; *He* did but once command; *He* always obeys." A volume in fifteen words, as grand, as comprehensive and sublime as the volume of nature; a power of the human intellect that shall sound upon the shores of future ages like the voice of the Gods!

Moreover, these imperishable impressions which constitute our potent ordeal of education, and which we have traced primarily to the caloric and actinic emanations of the sun, develop ultimately immortalized hæcceities either in their individualities, or absorption in the Godhead through a grand Deific contralization, will complete the chain of creation and prove a beneficent conservation of power. As another interesting illustration, which we only suggest without essay of analysis or synthesis, behold the popular orator haranguing the multitude as Scurry, of Texas, or Lamartine, of France, the former by his stirring eloquence arousing to enthusiasm the apathetic Texans, the latter by his thrilling appeals quieting the tumultuous mob of fiery Frenchmen. Here again we have a perfect blending and co-operative action of physical and psychical power, first the one and then the other apparently predominating, alternately the adequate cause and the correlative effect, with the same origination and ultimation of power.

From the flickering rays just emerging from the mist and throwing their first feeble flood-lights athwart the glimmering horizon, this general theory, derived from the facts of modern science and predicated on the truths of intuitive philosophy, exhibits as intimate connection of mind and matter in the external world of inanimate organic nature, as is exemplified in the internal organic nervous system of man; and in every view and every connection it completes a chain that forms a circle of creative power as continuons and ubiquitous as nature's infinity of domain and eternity of duration. S. S. REMBERT.

REMBERTON, (near Memphis), May, 1868.

What Man is Made of.

While the gastric juice has a mild, bland, sweetish taste, it possesses the power of digesting the hardest food that can be swallowed. It has no influence whatever on the fibres of the animal, but at the moment of death it begins to eat them away with the power of the strongest acid.

There is dust on sea and land, in the valley and on the mountain top—there is dust everywhere. The atmosphere is full of it. It penetrates the noisome dungeon and visits the deepest and darkest caves of the earth. No palace door can shut it out; no drawer is so secret as to escape its presence. Every breath of wind dashes it upon the open eye, which is not yet blinded, because there is a fountain of the blandest fluid in nature incessantly emptying itself under the eye-lid, which spreads itself over the surface of the eye-ball at every winking, and washes every atom of dust away.

This liquid so well adapted to the eye itself has some acidity, which under certain circumstances becomes so decided as to be scalding to the skin, and would rot away the eye-lids were it not that along the edges of them are little oil manufactories, which spread over the surface a coating as impervious to the liquids necessary for keeping the eye-balls clean, as the best varnish is impervious to water.

Of the sixty-two primary elements known in nature, only eighteen are found in the human body, and of these seven are metallic. Iron is found in the blood, phosphorus in the brain, limestone in the bones, dust and ashes in all. Not only these eighteen human elements, but the whole sixty-two of which the universe is made, have their essential basis in the four sustances—oxygen, hydrogen, nitrogen, carbon—representing the more familiar names of fire, water, saltpetre and charcoal. And such is man, the lord of earth—a spark of fire, a drop of water, a grain of gunpowder, an atom of charcoal.

BY TELEGRAPH.

Noon Dispatches.

BROWNSVILLE, June 13.—The following cases were disposed of in the Supreme Court this morning:

Watt vs. Leman, national dismissal refused.

The case of Randolph vs. Metcalf remains unfinished.

NEW YORK, June 13.—The Treasury Department is busy in preparing a schedule for the paying off of the interest on the 5 20's and the '81 bonds, which fall due on the 1st of July. The amount of interest which the Government will have to pay out amounts to $32 000,000. The Treasury will anticipate the interest, and begin payment towards the last of the present month.

The Supreme Court has directed that Margaret Welch, convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for life, for the murder of policeman Robert McChesny, shall have a new trial.

WASHINGTON, June 13.—Senator Edmunds' bill to regulate the manner of holding elections, provides that in case of death or refusal to accept the office of a Senator elect during the session of the Legislature by which he was chosen, the said Legislature shall proceed on the second Tuesday after receiving notice thereof, to elect one in his stead.

The Committee on Foreign Relations declined to report favorably on the nomination of Caldwell as Minister to Bolivia. They will also report against Lott as Minister to Costa Rica, and against sending any to Paraguay at present, owing to the distracted condition of the country.

BALTIMORE, June 13.—An explosion occurred in the steam saw mill of Stephen Clark, near Cumberland, on Wednesday morning. The entire building was shattered, and Dr. Scott Thurston, the clerk, Morris Sibley, engineer, and a man named Parks were instantly killed. Two other workmen were badly injured. The disaster is alleged to have been caused by the carelessness of the engineer.

BUFFALO, June 13.—Reports from Canada having gained circulation to the effect that Fenians are concentrating at this point for a raid on the neighboring province, it is proper to contradict such statements. No unusual gathering of Fenians has occurred here, and it is not true that there is a single member of that organization here, outside of the citizens of Buffalo. They are sensational reports, and probably originate with Canadian speculators interested in supplying the troops.

ST. LOUIS, June 13.—The Athletics, of Philadelphia, beat the Unions, of this city, in their match yesterday, by a score of fifty four to twelve. The Athletics will play the Empires to-day.

FINANCIAL AND COMMERCIAL.

OFFICE OF THE DAILY APPEAL,
MEMPHIS, June 13, 1868.

How long will the present quiet state of affairs in our money market continue? is now the leading question in financial circles. Everybody is hopeful in reference to the coming fall business, but will the grain crop which comes in earlier than cotton be of such magnitude as to cause any noticeable change in our affairs? Money is easy everywhere as well as in Memphis, and capitalists all over the country find it difficult to get employment for their spare cash. At the same time so much distrust has pervaded the minds of our people that many who otherwise would be free lenders, are shy even of good paper, and prefer to let their money lie ingloriously idle than let it out of their possession.

In Exchange there is but little doing. Rates are steady. Buying on New York at par to ¼c premium, and on New Orleans at ¼c discount. Selling on the latter place at par; on New York at ¼ premium, and on St. Louis, Louisville, Nashville and Cincinnati at ½ premium.

Gold was steady in New York to-day, opening and closing at 140½. There were no sales of note in this market. Dealers buy at 138¾ to 139¼, and sell at 140¾.

City Scrip is quiet. Dealers offer 75¾, and sell at 76 to 80¾. The demand is very fair, and purchasers could be found for large amounts at the off-ring rate.

County Warrants are dull with no speculative demand. Brokers buy at 60c, and sell at 63 to 65¾, as to amount.

Police Scrip is also dull. A few brokers are off the market. We quote at 80c, buying; selling at 85c.

There is official authority for stating that the internal revenue for the fiscal year ending June 30th will be less than one hundred and ninety million dollars, which is thirty-five millions less than Rollins estimated the amount in his report of December, and nineteen millions less than McCulloch's estimate. Whisky frauds are the main causes.

By exchange with England, France gets eighty dollars in silks, cottons which would otherwise cost her ninety-six dollars—a handsome gain of twenty per cent; England gets for cottons costing her one hundred dollars, silks which would otherwise have cost her one hundred and twenty dollars—another handsome gain of twenty per cent.

Two years ago, Smith Eastman, of New York, operated in pork, flour, beef, rice, running the price up to an outrageous figure. He made money, and poor folks suffered consequently. Last week he died in the Hartford Lunatic Asylum.

Fast freight cars have recently been transported from New Orleans to New York, a distance of 1825 miles, in six days' running time. The trip was accomplished at a rate of speed never before attained, but which, with the increased facilities for freighting, and the improvements of the roads, it is expected will soon be greatly increased.

Laramie City, the farthest western city on the Pacific Railroad, is only a week or two old, yet 1000 lots have been sold, and there are six hundred houses and stores in course of erection. Laramie has a fine water power, and the Union Pacific Railroad Company has decided to locate car shops and railroad works there. We see it stated that $55,000 worth of elegant furniture has been ordered by the company in New York, to furnish the Railroad Club House at Laramie, for the directors and commissioners, who will spend the summer there with their families.

Cotton was quiet in Liverpool at the opening to-day; Uplands 10¾ to 11d, Orleans 11¼ to 11¾. At the close the market was heavy; Uplands still at and on spot 10¾d, Orleans 11d. Sales 5000 bales. In New York at the opening the market was dull and prices unchanged, and at noon the market was irregular; Low Middlings 27c, Middlings 29c, and at the close was weak, with moderate demand; Middlings 28¾c. No sales given. Week's sales 6000 bales; receipts 3720; for export 445; stock 65,000; week's receipts at all ports in the United States, 3800 bales. Our market was quiet with no inquiry. All desirable lots are out of market, and prices are irregular, so much so that we subjoin no quotations.

COTTON STATEMENT.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,
MEMPHIS, June 13, 1868.

Stock on hand Sept. 1, 1867		1,080
Received to-day	11	
Received previously	252,704	252,715
		254,795
Exported to-day	34	
Exported previously	253,639	253,673
Stock on hand		722
Week's receipts		161
" exports		243

We have received a cotton bloom from this season's growth, from the plantation of Col. L. G. Gallaway, Bolivar county, Miss. It comes to us through the well known cotton house of Thos. H Allen & Co., of this city. The bloom before us looks healthy, and is the first of the season.

The meeting at the Chamber of Commerce last night was not as well attended as it should have been. There was, nevertheless, a number of our business men present. The proceedings will be found in our local columns.

The first sale of new wheat in this market occurred yesterday. It brought $2 35.

Full weight Mess Pork, $29 50 to 30. Prime Mess, $27 to 27 50. Jowls, $20, to 22. Prime Pork, $26 to 26 50. Clear Bacon Sides, 17½ to 18½; Clear Rib, 17c; Rib, 16 to 16½c; Shoulders, 12½ to 13c; S. C. Canvassed Hams, 20 to 21c. Plain S. C., 19 to 20c. Plain smoked, 17 to 18c. Lard is weak with light stock; tierces, 19 to 19½c; kegs, 20 to 21c. Corn, firm at 95 to 97½c on the landing and at depot; $1 to $1 05 from store. Oats, dull at 82 to 85c. Bran, $28 to 30 on levee. Hay, $18 00 to 20 in lots; $22 to 24 in a small way. Cornmeal, firm at $4 25 to 4 35 for fresh at depot and in store; Kildried, $4 50 to 4 60. In a small jobbing way, from $4 75 to 5. Old chickens firm at 4 50 to $5; spring chickens, $3 00 to 4 00. Eggs, in fair demand at 17 to 18c. Flour is quiet but firm; Superfine, $8 to 8 50; X, $9 00 to 9 50; XX, $10 to 11; XXX, $12 to 13; Fancy Brands, $13 50 to 14 50. New Potatoes are dull at $3 50 per bbl; selling at $1 per bushel from wagons by the load. Butter is abundant, choice country 25 to 30c; Choice Western, 25 to 28½; common, no sale. Cheese dull—prices range from 15 to 18c for good. Coffee is firm, with fair stock; Rio, 22 to 27c; Java, 38 to 42c. Mackerel is in moderate demand; No. 1 in barrels $22; half barrels, $11 50 to 12; No. 1 kits, $2 75 to 3 00; No. 2, $2 50 to 2 75; No. 3, $2 25 to 2 50. Molasses firm; Sugarhouse, in barrels, 65c to 90c; half barrels, 80c to $1 00; kegs, $10 to 10 50. New Onions, $6 50 per barrel. Salt dull; barrels, $2 75 to 3; sacks, $2 75 to 3; Dairy Salt per barrel, $3 50. Tar in kegs per dozen, $6 to 6 50. Sugar firm; prime to choice Louisiana, 16 to 17c; fair, 14 to 15c; Island Sugars, 13 to 16c. Tobacco, fancy work natural leaf, $1 00 to $1 25; bright pounds fancy, $1 to $1 25; medium, 80c to $1; common, 60 to 75c; smoking, fine and fancy, $1 to $1 25; common, 35 to 75c. Whisky is dull at $1 60 to $2 25 for common.

The Stock market is inactive. Choice Beeves, 7¼ to 9c; inferlor, 4 to 5c. Sheep, $3 75 to 5 00 per head. Hogs, 7 to 8c, gross.

LEGAL.

Commissioner's Sale.

State of Mississippi, Washington county—In Chancery, May Term, 1868.

No. 143—Hartley, Johnson & Co., vs. T. D. Elliott et al.—Injunction and Attachment Bills.

PURSUANT to a decree of the Chancery Court of the county of Washington, State of Mississippi, rendered in the above entitled cause on the 18th day of May, A.D., 1868, the undersigned, Commissioner, will sell, at the door of the Courthouse of said county, to the highest bidder, between the hours prescribed by law, on the

Tenth Day of August, A.D., 1868,

All the right, title and interest of the defendant, John R. Woodburn, as the sole surviving heir-at-law and devisee of John Woodburn, deceased, and in his own right in and to the following described land, to-wit: All of section number three, all of fractional section seventeen, lying south of Rose Lake ditch, being a continuation of the section line between sections two and three; also, the west half of the northwest quarter and the west half of the southwest quarter of section eighteen, all in township seventeen, range nine, containing in all about nine hundred and four and three-quarter (904¾) acres, in the county of Washington, State of Mississippi. Terms of sale as follows, to-wit: ONE-THIRD (⅓) CASH, balance in one and two years, bond and security being required from the purchaser and a lien to be reserved on said lands; and in the event the purchaser fails to pay the bonds executed by him, or either one of them at maturity, the undersigned, Commissioner, is authorized, upon application from any party interested, to expose the said lands for sale anew, for the amount so due and unpaid.

I will also offer for sale, at the same time, at the front door of the Courthouse of said county, to the highest bidder, for CASH, between the hours prescribed by law, all the right, title and interest of the defendant, John R. Woodburn, in and to the following described lands, to-wit: The southeast quarter and the east half of the southwest quarter of section eighteen, and the northwest quarter of section twenty-one, in township seventeen, range nine west, in said county of Washington and State of Mississippi.

E. J. COMSTOCK,
Commissioner.

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Trustee's Sale.

PURSUANT to a deed of trust executed to the undersigned, Trustee, by John H. Wagoner, on the 26th day of October, 1866, and now of record in Crittenden county, Arkansas, for the purpose of raising money with which to pay off two certain promissory notes of that date, and the interest thereon, they being for the sum of $5,416 6⅔, each due on the 25th day of October, 1867, with interest from date at ten (10) per cent. per annum; and further, to raise money with which to pay off the interest upon about $14,167 at ten per cent. per annum from said 25th day of October, 1866; said $54,166⅔ being the amount of various other notes not due but which bear interest from date, pay